

## **Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 221**

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Conrad frowned even deeper and looked at Esme coldly, upset.

"That's not what I..." Mean.

Before he could say the final word, Esme cried out first. "Fia, I know that you don't like how Conrad and I were together. But everyone has a past! No matter what, we can't erase what happened in the past to make you feel better."

Fia could only feel the pain in her head throbbing as if her heart had been skewered by something.

She slapped Conrad's hand away as she stared at her with red eyes and brutally said, "Esme, a shameless whore like you will die a terrible death! Go to hell!"

"Why are you cursing me like that, Fia? I didn't say anything at all!"

The more Esme was pretending, the worse Fia lost control of her emotions. She scratched Conrad's hand and growled, "Let go!"

"Calm down!" Conrad stood up, hoping to calm her down by holding her shoulders. Instead, she bit him on the hand instead.

"Ah..." He gasped out in pain.

"What are you doing, Fia?! You're not a dog. You shouldn't be biting Conrad!" Esme rushed over like a mother hen trying to protect its chick and pushed away Fia's head.

"What are you doing?!" Conrad reflexively pushed Esme away and glared at her.

Esme was stunned. She thought that if she were to protect him, it would remind him of how much he loved her. She didn't expect him to push her away so heartlessly.

Fia tasted the rusty smell of blood in her mouth as she let go in a daze. She then looked at Esme who fell to the ground and then at Conrad's hand that she tore a hole open with her teeth.

She looked up, carefully looking at Conrad's face.

Only to see him looking at Esme full of anger and brutality. Anyone who saw those eyes would rightly be

afraid.

She blinked her eyes, worried that her eyes had deceived her.

His former childhood love had become nothing to him anymore.

"Ah!" She cried out. Esme couldn't handle how Conrad was staring at her heartlessly and slammed her head into the wall, falling onto the ground.

The spatter of blood on the wall assaulted their senses.

The atmosphere became still for a few seconds before Conrad walked over and held her up.

He turned around and looked into Fia's eyes and said, "I'll send her to the doctor. I'll be back soon."

With that, he carried Esme out of the door. That little joy she felt in her heart instantly disappeared as she felt like she was inside a freezer. It was so cold.

"Ha... Haha..."

She smiled numbly. Esme never got bored of acting out suicide acts.

And Conrad could never see that filthiness under that face.

With a shaking hand, she dialed a number. On the other end came a woman's voice. "Fia?"

"I'm willing to pay double the price to do what she was planning to do to me, to return the favor."

"Are you sure you want to do that, Fia? You don't look like that kind of person. Whether it succeeds or not, it has its risks."

Fia smiled coldly and said, "All I want is for them to find a way to make her reveal how she plotted against me and have a video recorded and sent to Conrad. Remember. All I want is evidence that she wants to kidnap me. No one wants to hurt her."

As for whether those worms would follow those rules or not, that would depend on Esme's luck.

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The person on the other end was silent for two seconds. "Ms. Manning offered 300 thousand."

"Give me an account number. I'll transfer 150 thousand first. Once it's done, I'll transfer the remaining 450

thousand."

After she hung up, Fia could feel her limbs go cold as she felt nervousness overtake her.

She had never spoken with those people, but she really couldn't let go of what Esme wanted to do to her.

She must reveal the true face of his childhood love to him!

Inside the general surgeon's office.

"Conrad!" Esme grabbed Conrad's arm, her face filled with fear.

Conrad gave the doctor that was bandaging her a look and said, "I can't help with anything here. The doctor will deal with your injuries."

Esme grabbed his arm and refused to let go.

Conrad pulled his arm out of her grasp and the impatience in his eyes became apparent.

"I won't repeat myself and there's nothing else to say. Goodbye."

He turned around and walked out, worried that Fia would let her mind wander too far in the ward.

Esme looked at him leaving and her hatred toward Fia grew even more. Without her, Conrad and she would be able to return to how they were before!

No, their bond would become even stronger than before!

He would marry her, and she would have his child. Then, their child would become the successor to the Maxwell Corporation!

“I’m done,” the doctor said, breaking her line of thought. “The wound isn’t that bad. Just make sure to

watch what you eat.”

“What kind of a doctor are you?!” Esme yelled at him harshly and immediately tore the bandage on her forehead. “Why don’t you use gauze? Wrap it in heavy gauze!”

The doctor looked at her in shock. “Your wound is small. There’s no need for that.”

“Small? It’s bleeding. Bleeding!” Esme glared at the doctor angrily.

The doctor gave her a helpless smile and said, “Fine. I’ll use gauze.”

However, Esme was not happy with just one piece of gauze. She wanted the doctor to wrap two layers of gauze around her head.

The doctor could only curse inside his mind.

Conrad came back to the ward and walked over to the hospital bed. Just as he wanted to touch Fia’s shoulder, she gave him a glare.

“Don’t touch me. How filthy!”

Conrad’s eyes looked at the gauze on her forehead and remembered how Esme’s wound, while bleeding, didn’t bleed a lot. Her wound was also quite small. At most, some skin was scraped.

He was getting suspicious. The wall was quite flat. Logically speaking, even if she were to ram into the wall, she would have a bump at most.

Then, he looked at Fia. He now knew just how serious her injury was compared to Esme’s when she fell down the stairs.

“It’s my fault. I’ll wash my hands.”

He then turned around and walked into the washroom.

Fia frowned and didn’t say anything. Once he was done washing his hands and wanted to touch her, she moved away.

Her voice was still cold. “Your clothes are also filthy.”

He carried her. His clothes had her scent.

Conrad was confused for a moment before removing his clothes without saying another word.

Fia could hear some sounds but she was trying her best not to look at him. She wanted to ignore him.

A few seconds had passed when his seductive voice rang from behind her. “Is it alright now?”

She turned around, and she was stunned when she saw him.

In that instance, all she could see was his tan skin.

“Fia, I know that I’m wrong now. It’s okay for you to be angry at me, but you can’t hurt yourself.” Conrad’s voice was gentle and he moved her shoulder so that she could lie down flat and look at him properly.

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When Fia turned around, her face and ears became red uncontrollably.

The handsome man that was properly dressed a moment ago was wearing nothing but a pair of boxers, and his perfect abdominal V–line was so alluring.

“I don’t want my clothes, alright?” he asked sincerely.

Fia couldn’t help but gulp as her eyes shifted away. Her heart began to beat even faster.

The man was becoming more and more unpredictable.

“You still think I’m filthy? You can’t expect me to shred my skin, right?” Conrad said with a sad tone. However, it was not girly at all. His voice was still cold, but there was a hint of lethargy in it.

Fia bit her tongue and accidentally bit the spot where she had bit before this. It was so painful that she winced.

“What happened?” Conrad instantly became anxious “Are you feeling uncomfortable somewhere? Wait for me. I’ll get the doctor.”

Fia pulled his hand and said, “I’m fine.”

She took a deep breath and said, “Just don’t let her in and annoy me.”

“Yeah, I know.”

She then gave him a glance and said, “Don’t walk around in the hospital naked like that. Have someone send you some clothes.”

“Okay.” Conrad gave one of his bodyguards a call and he quickly came over with a new set of shirt and

pants.

Once he was fully dressed, Fia looked at him as she had her back against the headboard.

“I want to meet Sapphire.”

Conrad nodded and said, “I’ll help you make a call.”

Half an hour later, after Sapphire knew from Conrad that Fia had been admitted to the hospital, she immediately came over without hesitation.

“Why are you admitted to the hospital so suddenly?” Sapphire asked. The concern she had for her was genuine as she held her hand while she sat by the bed,

When Fia remembered that both she and Eileen fell in love with the same man, she became uncomfortable and pulled her hand out and hid it under the blanket, pretending that it was too cold.

Sapphire said with a smile, “Are you pregnant? I saw it just now. You’re in the maternity ward.”

“Yeah.”

“Congratulations!”

Fia looked at the beaming smile on Sapphire’s face, and it only made her even more uncomfortable.

“That’s great, Fia!” Sapphire looked at her with envy in her eyes. “I wish that Victor and I can get married soon too and I can give him a child.”

Fia could only feel her throat getting dry. “Sapphire... The one in the video isn’t you. Why did you acknowledge that it’s you?”

Sapphire was stunned for two seconds before turning around and giving Conrad a look. “Conrad, can you wait outside for a bit? Fia and I want to have some girl talk.”

Conrad didn’t like the people from the Starling household but knew that his cousin had always been a kind woman. She would never hurt Fia. He nodded and left, closing the door behind him.

“Fia... I never treated you as an outsider. No matter what reason my aunt had for not liking you, I know that you’re a kind girl. The first time I saw you looking at Conrad... I could tell that you love him. Me too. I love Victor. I can do anything for him.”

Fia looked at Sapphire numbly. “Even if you love him, you shouldn’t have to lower yourself.”

Sapphire smiled brightly and said, “I didn’t feel lower. Victor is someone that’s always fair. Now that I’ve helped him, he will fulfill my wishes.”

Fia was still confused and couldn’t ask about it, but Sapphire said with a smile. “He told me that once this thing is settled, he will marry me.”

Fia’s heart sank. From the moment she saw Sapphire help Eileen out, she could already guess what was coming.

But when she heard it from the person herself, there was no hope at all.

“Sapphire... Do you think Victor loves you?”

“He doesn’t hate me, at least. If not, he wouldn’t bring me along to the family dinner every time.”

Sapphire’s face was filled with hope. “Fia... I’ve always been envious of you. And now, I’m even more envious. I hope that I can be just like you... And have my dreams come true.”

Fia’s eyes were filled with sorrow. “What if it’s not a dream come true? What if it’s a nightmare coming to life?”

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Sapphire was stunned before her smile became even more widened and honest.

“Even then, that’s the person that we love. Isn’t marrying him a dream come true?”

“...” Fia could only remain silent.

“Fia, we’re both the same. Neither of us is any better than the other, so don’t advise me to give up just like I never advised you to. Even if the path we take is a lonely one and we find out that we have chosen wrongly, we at least tried it and gave it our all. That’s better than not doing anything at all.”

But slowly, Sapphire’s smile disappeared from her face, and she looked at Fia cynically.

“You and Eileen Reid are good friends, right?”

Fia’s hand tightened. She couldn’t hide any of her emotions from Sapphire anymore as she looked at her.

“I know that the reason you asked me to come over is to let go of Victor, am I right? All of you think that he doesn’t love me, so I shouldn’t pester him. But my feelings are genuine. Why should I be the one to let him go? He didn’t ask for my help this time. I was the one that offered it. In exchange, he will openly declare who I am and marry me!”

Sapphire took in a deep breath and gave Fia an apologetic smile. “All I want to do is to grab my happiness.”



There was nothing else Fia could say despite her preparation. “But both you and Eileen are innocent.”

“If I’m innocent, then she isn’t.” Sapphire sighed. “In the beginning, maybe she was still innocent because she didn’t know about me. After that, she knew.”

“Victor was the one that pestered her.”

“Even so, he only pestered her because she gave him a chance!” Sapphire’s expression suddenly became sharp. “Fia, let me be frank with you. The situation between me and your good friend is different from the situation between you and your cousin.

“Both you and Esme are innocent and not innocent at the same time. Both of you knew Conrad at the same time and fell in love with him at the same time. In the beginning, Esme was Conrad’s true partner. However, she gave up at the last moment and gave you the chance to step up. That was her foolishness!

“However, despite knowing of Conrad’s regrets three years ago, you still took advantage of him. It might not be music to your ears, but everything you experience right now is karma!”

Fia looked at Sapphire in astonishment. She had always thought that she was different from her mother—in

-law.

But only at this moment did she finally see Beryl’s shadow on Sapphire.

“But compared to Eileen, I’m really the innocent one! I waited for him for twenty years! I knew him far longer than she did!”

“Sapphire... When it comes to relationships, the order doesn’t mean anything.”

“Of course it does! Do you know how much effort I put in to set myself apart from all the other girls so that I can stand by his side and become his fiancée ? But Eileen... Someone who came afterward ruined everything that I worked so hard for!”

Sapphire was almost losing control as her eyes became red.

Outside the door, Conrad frowned and was ready to rush in at any time.

“As long as you know what you want, Sapphire. Thank you for helping Eileen.” Fia knew that there was no point in continuing the conversation.

“You’re welcome. I’ve gotten what I want.” Sapphire stood up, and her eyes stopped at Fia’s stomach which was covered by a thin blanket. “Now that you’re pregnant, steer clear of Esme. She’s not someone

forgiving.”

“Okay.” Fia gave Sapphire a smile. “Thank you, Sapphire.”

There’s a hint of helplessness in Sapphire’s eyes. “I wish that we didn’t have to stand opposite each other. I wish that we could become friends.”

Sapphire walked out of the ward and looked at Conrad for two seconds. “You’re a dad now, so don’t let your emotions get the better of you. Take good care of Fia. Don’t let Esme make a fool out of you again.”

Conrad scowled and said, “You don’t have to worry about it.”

Sapphire was used to his tone and didn’t mind it. She patted his arm and said, “You don’t have to worry about me too. I’ll take care of it, so don’t try to talk me out of it like Fia, alright?”

Conrad wanted to say something, but in the end, his expression simply became calmer.

“I don’t have time to worry about you two.”

He was simply worried that if Sapphire was mistreated, the Starlings would come and annoy him instead.

Next day, in the morning.

Fia woke up. She grabbed her phone and began scrolling through Facebook and realized that Victor and Sapphire had both appeared on the local popular searches.

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Conrad carried the breakfast over and pretended not to see her worries.

“You’re awake. I’ll get you some water to wash up. You can have breakfast after that.”

Fia’s eyes were fixed on him. When he came over with a basin of warm water, she asked, “You knew?”

“You already guessed it,” Conrad said calmly. He wasn’t that interested in Victor’s marriage.

He placed the basin of warm water on the chair and dampened a towel to wipe her hands and face. He then put some toothpaste on the toothbrush and asked her to brush her teeth.

Fia took the basin and brushed her teeth as her eyes shifted.

The entire atmosphere for the day was very quiet and calm. After they had breakfast, Conrad saw Fia looking at the window dully. He asked, “I’ll take you to Ms. Reid?”

Fia felt very conflicted. She knew Eileen. She didn’t want to see her at a time like this.

However, she did want to accompany her. She already knew that this was how things would develop after Sapphire helped with the video.

Just as she was still having an inner struggle on whether to contact Eileen or not, and what she should say afterward, her phone rang.

“Hello?” She carefully listened to what was happening on the other side.

She could hear a giggle. “Fia, I’m going to be free.”

“I’m worried that if I continue like this, I’ll become an old maid and never find someone to marry.”

Fia tightened her grip on her phone. Even when it sounded like she was very relaxed, she could hear the

sorrow in her voice.

“I’m going to be free, Fia. I don’t need to do anything with him anymore.”

“Where are you, Eileen?”

“At your mom’s apartment. It won’t be long until I can go back to work again. The company’s explanation yesterday was so good... No one’s suspecting me anymore. Everyone wants justice for me. They even tagged my boss to give me more resources.”

Fia also saw something similar to that last night.

“Originally, I felt sorry for Ms. Starling for having to deal with this for me. But now that she’s become his wife, I’m feeling much better.”

“I’ll accompany you, Eileen.”

“Don’t. I was so worried last night that I didn’t get much sleep. Now that I feel much better, I want to have

some sleep.”

Eileen hung up and the smile on her teary face disappeared as she looked toward the window with dull

eyes.

She walked over to the window and pulled open the curtains. She smiled as she looked at the sunlight.

“You’re getting married and I’m free now.”

The battle was finally over. He should be giving the contract back to her.

She would leave his company and start her solo career. She could act in whatever show she wanted, take whatever advertising project she wanted, and she could retire whenever she wanted. If she wanted to, she could even go and get a handsome man or two!

“Ha... I’m so happy just thinking about it.”

She smiled at the sun as her tears rolled down and her heart continued to ache.

Before this morning, she was still hoping that he would love her because he loved her body.

As long as he didn't announce his marriage to Sapphire, they would still have a chance.

She was willing to ruin her reputation and leave the entertainment industry in order to become the only woman by his side.

However, he chose a path where he married someone else.

She would never allow him to trample on her anymore, even if she had to die to preserve herself.

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"Conrad, give your cousin a call!" Fia held her phone as the words that Eileen had said echoed in her ears. She felt rattled by it.

Conrad pulled the chair and sat opposite the bed, his deep eyes focused on Fia.

"Our interference means nothing when it comes to this."

"Can you ask him what his plans are for Eileen after this?"

There was a sense of urgency in her eyes. She had been cold toward him, and this was the first time she was begging him like this.

Conrad was silent for a moment before saying, "Sure."

His relationship with Victor had always been sour since they were children. He really didn't want to interfere if he didn't have to.

When Fia saw him dial the number, she quickly said, "Can you put it on loudspeaker?"

"Sure."

The moment the call went through, Victor's relaxed voice came. "You must be very free to give me a call, cousin. Are you calling to congratulate me?"

Conrad glanced at Fia and then said to the man coldly, "Now that you've married Sapphire, what will happen to Ms. Reid?"

“What? Two women aren’t enough for you and you want someone that I don’t want now?”

Fia was shocked. If she hadn’t heard it herself, she would never believe that those words were from

Victor’s own mouth.

Normally, because Victor was Conrad’s cousin, he would act very politely in front of her. To her, he was. half a gentleman.

But after said gentleman said something like this, his image immediately crumbled into pieces.

When Conrad saw Fia’s expression, he felt much better. He hated how Victor pretended to be a gentleman.

“Careful with your words, cousin. You might stain your own image.” Maybe because he was feeling better, he called him cousin for once.

Victor frowned. “Eileen’s with you?”

“Make a guess.” Conrad looked at Fia. “You’ve already said it. Are you afraid the person in question would hear about it?”

“I don’t have time to waste time with you!” Victor hung up angrily. He was already feeling quite down, and Conrad was pressing on his sore points. That was why he wasn’t that careful with his words.

Fia frowned. “Your cousin has always been that deceitful?”

“Do you only know that now?” Conrad was feeling so good that he almost whistled. “You told me to befriend him earlier but I ignored it. It’s not because I’m too prideful, but it’s because he’s not worthy of my friendship.”

Fia was silent for a few seconds. “I was hoping that the Maxwells could be at peace with each other and focus their energies against outside enemies.”

“Forget it. That’s how he’s been since he’s little.”

Fia then frowned and asked, “He’s a few years older than you. Why didn’t he take over the instead?”

company

“Grandpa didn’t like how deceitful he was.” Conrad’s expression suddenly darkened. “He’s quite capable to have grown his company from nothing, but do you know how many backhanded tactics he employed? Let’s talk about the example right in front of you. Can’t you see what’s happened to Ms. Reid?”

Fia bit her lips. She did hear it.

Conrad let out a laugh. “When he was younger, he kept on provoking people to get me into trouble. Not only did he not have the courage to do it himself…”

Fia continued it for him, “He got those people beaten up instead.”

“You knew?” Conrad was shocked. Not even the parents knew about it.

“I heard about it.” Fia unnaturally looked away. She couldn’t tell him that she had secretly hid at the side, wanting to help him if he was losing.

“And you asked me to improve our relationship after our marriage?”

“I didn’t know that Victor told them to do it.”

Conrad frowned and looked at Fia unhappily. “Either way, he’s not worth our friendship!”

Fia bit her lips again and said, “It has been so many years. Why are you so vengeful like a kid? Victor hasn’t done anything to you for the past few years.”

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Conrad let out a cold smile. “That’s because he doesn’t have the time. He has plenty to do since he started his own business, not to mention that he wants to keep his celebrities in line.

“Right, he had to sleep with all those girls from his company too. He’s very busy!”

Fia’s eyebrows almost locked together. “You shouldn’t say something like that without evidence.”

“Isn’t Ms. Reid one of them?”

“She’s the only one. He never had any scandals with his other celebrities.”

Conrad looked at her and his tone became heavier. “I suddenly realized that all men are good in your eyes. Except me.”

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“Fia, it’s not good to be so unfair. I’m your husband. You should be taking my side instead.”

“I just don’t want Eileen to be in such a bad position. Just Sapphire alone was enough to make her suffer.”

Conrad frowned and said, “I made that up. Other than Ms. Reid, he didn’t touch any of the other celebrities. However, many others wanted to offer themselves up to him on a silver platter. He has too. many resources in hand, so he’ll inadvertently attract some vixens.”

Fia smirked. “You’re jealous of him?”

“Jealous of him? Impossible,” Conrad said in disdain. He should be jealous of me instead.”

“Why should he be jealous of you?” Fia asked curiously

“He’s older than me, unmarried, and childless. Of course he’s going to be jealous of me, right? If he continues like this, his sperm quality will only go downhill as he gets older and it’ll be even harder for him. to get a baby!”

“Don’t you think you’re the one with the sharp tongue, Conrad?” Fia blushed when she heard about it. Perhaps, only he would curse his own cousin like that.

“In this world, karma exists. We’ll all receive our just rewards and punishment,” Conrad said and reminded her. “He shouldn’t have forced Ms. Reid to abort that child.”

Fia looked at Conrad in shock. “How did you know about that?”

“Is it very difficult?”



Fia was speechless. Suddenly, she realized that Victor also knew Conrad very well. While the two of them looked like they rarely crossed each other's paths, they had secretly investigated each other quite thoroughly.

Did this count as knowing one's enemy as knowing one's self? Preparation for the coming conflict?

If these two decided to go all out in a fight in the future, would her friendship with Eileen be affected?

She was getting a headache just thinking about it. Their men affected so much in their lives, and even their social circle.

"Fia." Conrad suddenly became very serious. "Ms. Reid should leave him as quickly as possible."

"He should be letting Eileen go. He's going to marry soon. He wouldn't do anything that would hurt Sapphire."

"From my understanding of him, as long as he's not bored of her, he would not let her go that easily," Conrad said mildly. He believed that Victor had never wanted to let Eileen go.

The doorbell rang. Eileen, who was half-drunk, opened the door while mumbling, "Fiiiiaaa, did you become forgetful after getting pregnant and forgot your password?"

She opened the door and when she saw who it was outside, her first reaction was to close the door to stop him.

Victor's foot blocked the door from closing and he pushed open the door. What little strength Eileen could muster was completely useless.

"Why are you here? Who told you to come here?!" She cried out angrily and wanted to get rid of him.

Victor sighed, pushing through the door and holding her in his arms before closing the door with a bang.

Jason opened his apartment door and looked at the opposite apartment in confusion. He went over and knocked on the door.

"Fia? You're staying here?"

Eileen was stunned and she pushed Victor away. "Move."

"Who's that man outside?"

"What man? That's Fia's doctor. He's also her friend."

"A man?" Victor's eyes were filled with excitement. "He likes Fia?"

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Eileen looked at him confused. "What are you up to?"

"I'm just a little jealous that my cuz has been having such a wonderful life lately. With that, Victor put his head on Eileen's shoulder. "Should I find something to make his and your best friend's life more exciting?"

Eileen pushed his hand away and pouted.

The man patted her waist and said, "Don't worry. As long as you listen to me, I won't harass anyone else other than you."

Outside the door, Jason frowned and mumbled, "Wait, Fia's at the hospital."

He stared at the door. He had heard someone close the door with a slam just now.

A thief?

He quickly went back to the apartment and made a call.

When Fia received Jason's call, she called Eileen out of worry.

The ringtone kept on playing, but Eileen couldn't push the man away. She didn't dare to yell at him either. Despite him looking like a gentleman, deep inside, he was crazy!

He could do anything!

She then said, "Fia's quite worried about me lately and she would call me every day. If I don't pick up the phone, she'll look for me later."

"What does that have to do with me?" Victor bit Eileen's shoulder with eyes partially red. It was clear that his intentions were impure.

“Aren’t you afraid that she’ll bring Conrad along?”

Victor was taken aback and raised his head. He then pinched Eileen’s chin and raised her head.

The four eyes met, but they were both cold and stormy.

The reason that he treated her as special was because she had the same thing inside of him.

“Boss, you’ve been jealous of Conrad since he was little. If he saw you here, would it become the joke of the century? Not to mention that you’ve just announced your wedding with Ms. Starling not long ago.”

Eileen cracked a smile. It was a beautiful smile, but there was no warmth in it at all.

Victor coughed and let go of her.

Eileen quickly went to grab her phone.

Victor looked at the empty bottles on the coffee table and said, “Don’t drink too much. It’s not good for your stomach.”

When she heard what he had to say, Eileen bit her lips. She then grabbed her phone and talked with Fia, standing him up.

Victor opened the door and exchanged glances with Jason in the corridor.

“Mr. Evans?” Victor smiled. “I haven’t been able to greet you since the last time at the hospital.”

Jason was wearing white casual wear. He looked handsome and bright. He replied, “It’s fine. We’re not that familiar with each other anyway.”

“I’m very curious about something.” Victor closed the apartment door and looked at Jason with bad intentions. “What will happen if my cousin knows about your true identity?”

The smile on Jason’s face became even deeper as he said, “We have our own different lives.”

“Oh? But my cousin is quite vengeful.”

“You don’t have to worry about that.” Jason turned around and walked into the apartment.

Victor turned around and looked at the apartment behind him, and then at Jason’s apartment, his expression became darker and darker.

“Don’t worry, Fia. He just left.”

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Eileen had just said that when a series of knocks came from the door.

Fia had her ears by the phone. “Who’s knocking? Don’t tell me Victor came back? Eileen, don’t get together with him anymore. Once he marries Sapphire, he can’t give you what you want anymore.”

“I know. Rest assured, Fia. That shouldn’t be him. I think it’s Doctor Evans.”

“Doctor Evans is staying right opposite. If you need anything, look for him. He’s a good man.”

“Alright, sure.” Eileen hung up and quietly approached the door. The man outside kept on knocking.

She knew what he was like. Closing the door and hiding from him wouldn’t work. It might cause something else instead.

“What do you want?”

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Eileen held the doorknob tightly, trying to control her expression and be as calm as possible.

“Come with me!” Victor pulled her arm. “Don’t stay here.”

“Are you crazy? I can stay wherever I want! It has nothing to do with you!”

“Don’t make me!” Victor gave her a dark gaze as if he would eat Eileen whole.

Eileen softened as she felt her heart skip a beat. “It’s safer for me here. Once the matter between you and Ms. Starling is over, I’ll move back to my own home.”

“Fine, I’ll stay with you here!” Victor pushed her in and forced his way in again.

Eileen’s headache was getting so bad that she slammed her hand on the door and glared at him angrily.

“What do you want?”

“I should be the one asking,” Victor said coldly. “You want to seduce the man staying opposite of you?”

“You’re crazy!” Eileen felt that she couldn’t communicate with him anymore and simply turned and walked toward the sofa. She sat down at the coffee table and picked up a glass of beer that was half–full.

Victor walked over and grabbed the beer from her hand. “You have a weak stomach. Don’t drink too much.”

“Forget about me. Go back to your Ms. Starling!”

“You’re jealous?” Victor laughed arrogantly. “It’s good that you’re jealous.”

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Eileen felt that he was probably crazy all along.

“If you’re jealous, it means that you still can’t leave me. I’m not bored of you yet so we can maintain our relationship as before.” Victor dragged Eileen into his arms. “I promise that something like this won’t happen again.”

Eileen felt so stuffy in her chest that she slapped him.

Victor didn’t expect her to really slap him. He licked the side where he was hit and glared at her with

angry eyes.

“You want to die?”

“Ha.” Eileen cracked a smile with red eyes. “I told you already. When you get married, you’ll free me!”

Victor’s veins popped and he said, “Do you think I’ll keep a verbal bargain?”

“It’s fine if you want to break your promise, but I won’t let you do as you want!”

-Eileen suddenly grabbed the fruit knife on the table and stabbed it right at her neck, her eyes shone with

the light of those prepared to meet their maker.

Victor stared at her with wide eyes and could only look at the blood spurting at his face. He held Eileen’s hand that held the knife.

“You’re crazy!”

“Hahahaha...”

She didn’t say a word, and merely looked at him with a scoff.

As if she was saying, “I won’t let you win even if I die.”

Victor threw away the fruit knife and carried Eileen out of the apartment. He kicked open Jason’s apartment door like a mad bull.

Fia’s instinct that something bad had happened was so strong that she had to put down her spoon as it affected her appetite.

“I’m full.”

Conrad looked at the ravioli that she had only just taken a few bites of. “Is it not tasty?”

“I don’t have the appetite. I’m not feeling too well.”

Fia took her phone and called Eileen, but no one was picking up.

She was so worried that she grabbed Conrad’s hand. “Take me to Eileen.”

“She’s an adult. What can happen?”

“Your cousin went to her. I’m worried that they’ll start fighting.”

Conrad frowned. “That’s between them.”

She instantly became emotional and yelled, “You can’t be that cold–hearted! She’s my only friend! If something happens to her, I’ll feel guilty forever!”

## Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 230

Conrad's attitude was clear though. "Finish your ravioli and I'll take you there."

Fia grabbed the bowl of ravioli and stuffed its contents all into her mouth. She almost threw up.

After she finished the last piece, she stared at Conrad with spirited eyes. "Can we go now? Take me

there!"

Conrad gritted his teeth as great disappointment grew in his heart.

He hated how she worried about someone else. It made him realize that he mattered less than a friend.

He was like a clown.

"No." He looked away. "Doctor Evans and Doctor Halls already said that you're not feeling well and you need to rest. You can't just leave like that."

"Then carry me there!" Fia couldn't help but pinch his arm. "I can't get through to Eileen's phone. She wouldn't miss my call like that without a reason."

At that moment, the door opened and Sally came in. When she realized the atmosphere was getting tense, she asked, "Mr. Maxwell, did you make her angry again?"

"I didn't. With her condition, it's not suitable for her to leave the hospital. But she doesn't want to listen." Conrad pulled away from Fia's grasp and walked to the side with a cold face.

Sally smiled and said, "It's quite boring staying in the hospital. But this is for your baby's sake. Hang on tight, alright?"

"But I need to go. It's something important!"

"You just went out yesterday so you can't leave like that anymore. If you need to do anything, let your

husband do it."

Fia knew that Sally was advising her for her own good. All she could do was to look at Conrad with a look that showed her compromise.

“Then go to the apartment to take a look. If your cousin isn’t treating her well, get rid of him!”

Conrad took in a deep breath and said, “Fine. Stay in the hospital, alright?”

All of this was for her. He had to go even if he didn’t want to.

As soon as he walked out of the elevator, he saw Victor chasing after a stretcher trolley being pushed, his

shirt covered in blood.

He walked over and saw who that woman in it was. It was Eileen.

There was a lot of blood on Eileen’s neck. Jason was pressing on her wound. He had a lot of blood on his

hands and shirt as well.

“Give way! Give way!” The medical staff cried out anxiously.

Conrad moved out of the way but heard Jason telling his colleague, “Her main artery is bleeding from a penetrating injury. There’s excessive bleeding and she’s losing consciousness. We need to prepare blood for her for emergency treatment! Ms. Reid’s blood type is Rh negative and we don’t have much stored. Have them quickly transferred from the other hospital

Rh negative? Conrad frowned. His was Rh negative too

“Why are you back?” Fia looked at Conrad who came back in less than ten minutes. “Did you leave

something behind?”

“Your phone?” Fia looked around and wanted to find his phone so that he could go check on Eileen.

Conrad looked at her and said, “I didn’t leave my phone. I saw Ms. Reid downstairs just now.”



“Huh? Where is she? Why didn’t she come here together with you?”

“She said that she wasn’t feeling well so she wanted to go for a checkup first.”

“Is she alone? Would the reporters catch up with her?”

“Someone’s accompanying her. The hospital knows that she’s someone famous so they opened up a private path for her. No one saw her.”

“Ah, okay. I’ll wait for a bit. Once she’s done with her checkup, she’ll come here and see me.” Fia’s worry was finally dispelled. She picked up her phone and began ordering takeaway and ordered some of her favorite fruits and snacks.

Once she was here, the two of them could chat as they ate.

Conrad looked at how joyful she was. He was having very mixed feelings about this.

Some things couldn’t be hidden, but he didn’t dare tell her the truth.

“Fia, are you not feeling comfortable staying in the hospital?”

“Of course. Who would want to stay in the hospital?”

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“Maybe I can speak with the hospital so you can stay at home. I can hire some temporary medical staff...”

“It’s alright. That’s a lot of hoops to jump through. I asked Doctor Hall and she said I’m recovering quite well, and so is the baby. They can discharge me in about a week, so I just have to hang on a bit more.”

## **Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 222**

Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 222

The person on the other end was silent for two seconds. “Ms. Manning offered 300 thousand.”

“Give me an account number. I’ll transfer 150 thousand first. Once it’s done, I’ll transfer the remaining 450 thousand.”

After she hung up, Fia could feel her limbs go cold as she felt nervousness overtake her.

She had never spoken with those people, but she really couldn’t let go of what Esme wanted to do to her.

She must reveal the true face of his childhood love to him!

Inside the general surgeon’s office.

“Conrad!” Esme grabbed Conrad’s arm, her face filled with fear.

Conrad gave the doctor that was bandaging her a look and said, “I can’t help with anything here. The doctor will deal with your injuries.”

Esme grabbed his arm and refused to let go.

Conrad pulled his arm out of her grasp and the impatience in his eyes became apparent.

“I won’t repeat myself and there’s nothing else to say. Goodbye.”

He turned around and walked out, worried that Fia would let her mind wander too far in the ward.

Esme looked at him leaving and her hatred toward Fia grew even more. Without her, Conrad and she would be able to return to how they were before!

No, their bond would become even stronger than before!

He would marry her, and she would have his child. Then, their child would become the successor to the Maxwell Corporation!

“I’m done,” the doctor said, breaking her line of thought. “The wound isn’t that bad. Just make sure to

watch what you eat.”

“What kind of a doctor are you?!” Esme yelled at him harshly and immediately tore the bandage on her forehead. “Why don’t you use gauze? Wrap it in heavy gauze!”

The doctor looked at her in shock. “Your wound is small. There’s no need for that.”

“Small? It’s bleeding. Bleeding!” Esme glared at the doctor angrily.

The doctor gave her a helpless smile and said, “Fine. I’ll use gauze.”

However, Esme was not happy with just one piece of gauze. She wanted the doctor to wrap two layers of gauze around her head.

The doctor could only curse inside his mind.

Conrad came back to the ward and walked over to the hospital bed. Just as he wanted to touch Fia’s shoulder, she gave him a glare.

“Don’t touch me. How filthy!”

Conrad’s eyes looked at the gauze on her forehead and remembered how Esme’s wound, while bleeding, didn’t bleed a lot. Her wound was also quite small. At most, some skin was scraped.

He was getting suspicious. The wall was quite flat. Logically speaking, even if she were to ram into the wall, she would have a bump at most.

Then, he looked at Fia. He now knew just how serious her injury was compared to Esme’s when she fell down the stairs.

“It’s my fault. I’ll wash my hands.”

He then turned around and walked into the washroom.

Fia frowned and didn’t say anything. Once he was done washing his hands and wanted to touch her, she moved away.

Her voice was still cold. “Your clothes are also filthy.”

He carried her. His clothes had her scent.

Conrad was confused for a moment before removing his clothes without saying another word.

Fia could hear some sounds but she was trying her best not to look at him. She wanted to ignore him.

A few seconds had passed when his seductive voice rang from behind her. "Is it alright now?"

She turned around, and she was stunned when she saw him.

In that instance, all she could see was his tan skin.

"Fia, I know that I'm wrong now. It's okay for you to be angry at me, but you can't hurt yourself." Conrad's voice was gentle and he moved her shoulder so that she could lie down flat and look at him properly.

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When Fia turned around, her face and ears became red uncontrollably.

The handsome man that was properly dressed a moment ago was wearing nothing but a pair of boxers, and his perfect abdominal V-line was so alluring.

"I don't want my clothes, alright?" he asked sincerely.

Fia couldn't help but gulp as her eyes shifted away. Her heart began to beat even faster.

The man was becoming more and more unpredictable.

"You still think I'm filthy? You can't expect me to shred my skin, right?" Conrad said with a sad tone. However, it was not girly at all. His voice was still cold, but there was a hint of lethargy in it.

Fia bit her tongue and accidentally bit the spot where she had bit before this. It was so painful that she winced.

"What happened?" Conrad instantly became anxious "Are you feeling uncomfortable somewhere? Wait for me. I'll get the doctor."

Fia pulled his hand and said, "I'm fine."

She took a deep breath and said, "Just don't let her in and annoy me."

"Yeah, I know."

She then gave him a glance and said, "Don't walk around in the hospital naked like that. Have someone send you some clothes."

"Okay." Conrad gave one of his bodyguards a call and he quickly came over with a new set of shirt and

pants.

Once he was fully dressed, Fia looked at him as she had her back against the headboard.

"I want to meet Sapphire."

Conrad nodded and said, "I'll help you make a call."

Half an hour later, after Sapphire knew from Conrad that Fia had been admitted to the hospital, she immediately came over without hesitation.

"Why are you admitted to the hospital so suddenly?" Sapphire asked. The concern she had for her was genuine as she held her hand while she sat by the bed,

When Fia remembered that both she and Eileen fell in love with the same man, she became uncomfortable and pulled her hand out and hid it under the blanket, pretending that it was too cold.

Sapphire said with a smile, "Are you pregnant? I saw it just now. You're in the maternity ward."

"Yeah."

"Congratulations!"

Fia looked at the beaming smile on Sapphire's face, and it only made her even more uncomfortable.

"That's great, Fia!" Sapphire looked at her with envy in her eyes. "I wish that Victor and I can get married soon too and I can give him a child."

Fia could only feel her throat getting dry. “Sapphire... The one in the video isn’t you. Why did you acknowledge that it’s you?”

Sapphire was stunned for two seconds before turning around and giving Conrad a look. “Conrad, can you wait outside for a bit? Fia and I want to have some girl talk.”

Conrad didn’t like the people from the Starling household but knew that his cousin had always been a kind woman. She would never hurt Fia. He nodded and left, closing the door behind him.

“Fia... I never treated you as an outsider. No matter what reason my aunt had for not liking you, I know that you’re a kind girl. The first time I saw you looking at Conrad... I could tell that you love him. Me too. I love Victor. I can do anything for him.”

Fia looked at Sapphire numbly. “Even if you love him, you shouldn’t have to lower yourself.”

Sapphire smiled brightly and said, “I didn’t feel lower. Victor is someone that’s always fair. Now that I’ve helped him, he will fulfill my wishes.”

Fia was still confused and couldn’t ask about it, but Sapphire said with a smile. “He told me that once this thing is settled, he will marry me.”

Fia’s heart sank. From the moment she saw Sapphire help Eileen out, she could already guess what was coming.

But when she heard it from the person herself, there was no hope at all.

“Sapphire... Do you think Victor loves you?”

“He doesn’t hate me, at least. If not, he wouldn’t bring me along to the family dinner every time.”

Sapphire’s face was filled with hope. “Fia... I’ve always been envious of you. And now, I’m even more envious. I hope that I can be just like you... And have my dreams come true.”

Fia’s eyes were filled with sorrow. “What if it’s not a dream come true? What if it’s a nightmare coming to life?”

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Sapphire was stunned before her smile became even more widened and honest.

“Even then, that’s the person that we love. Isn’t marrying him a dream come true?”

“...” Fia could only remain silent.

“Fia, we’re both the same. Neither of us is any better than the other, so don’t advise me to give up just like I never advised you to. Even if the path we take is a lonely one and we find out that we have chosen wrongly, we at least tried it and gave it our all. That’s better than not doing anything at all.”

But slowly, Sapphire’s smile disappeared from her face, and she looked at Fia cynically.

“You and Eileen Reid are good friends, right?”

Fia’s hand tightened. She couldn’t hide any of her emotions from Sapphire anymore as she looked at her.

“I know that the reason you asked me to come over is to let go of Victor, am I right? All of you think that he doesn’t love me, so I shouldn’t pester him. But my feelings are genuine. Why should I be the one to let him go? He didn’t ask for my help this time. I was the one that offered it. In exchange, he will openly declare who I am and marry me!”

Sapphire took in a deep breath and gave Fia an apologetic smile. “All I want to do is to grab my happiness.”

There was nothing else Fia could say despite her preparation. “But both you and Eileen are innocent.”

“If I’m innocent, then she isn’t.” Sapphire sighed. “In the beginning, maybe she was still innocent because she didn’t know about me. After that, she knew.”

“Victor was the one that pestered her.”

“Even so, he only pestered her because she gave him a chance!” Sapphire’s expression suddenly became sharp. “Fia, let me be frank with you. The situation between me and your good friend is different from the situation between you and your cousin.

“Both you and Esme are innocent and not innocent at the same time. Both of you knew Conrad at the same time and fell in love with him at the same time. In the beginning, Esme was Conrad’s true partner. However, she gave up at the last moment and gave you the chance to step up. That was her foolishness!

“However, despite knowing of Conrad’s regrets three years ago, you still took advantage of him. It might not be music to your ears, but everything you experience right now is karma!”

Fia looked at Sapphire in astonishment. She had always thought that she was different from her mother—in

-law.

But only at this moment did she finally see Beryl’s shadow on Sapphire.

“But compared to Eileen, I’m really the innocent one! I waited for him for twenty years! I knew him far longer than she did!”

“Sapphire... When it comes to relationships, the order doesn’t mean anything.”

“Of course it does! Do you know how much effort I put in to set myself apart from all the other girls so that I can stand by his side and become his fiancée ? But Eileen... Someone who came afterward ruined everything that I worked so hard for!”

Sapphire was almost losing control as her eyes became red.

Outside the door, Conrad frowned and was ready to rush in at any time.

“As long as you know what you want, Sapphire. Thank you for helping Eileen.” Fia knew that there was no point in continuing the conversation.

“You’re welcome. I’ve gotten what I want.” Sapphire stood up, and her eyes stopped at Fia’s stomach which was covered by a thin blanket. “Now that you’re pregnant, steer clear of Esme. She’s not someone forgiving.”

“Okay.” Fia gave Sapphire a smile. “Thank you, Sapphire.”



There's a hint of helplessness in Sapphire's eyes. "I wish that we didn't have to stand opposite each other. I wish that we could become friends."

Sapphire walked out of the ward and looked at Conrad for two seconds. "You're a dad now, so don't let your emotions get the better of you. Take good care of Fia. Don't let Esme make a fool out of you again."

Conrad scowled and said, "You don't have to worry about it."

Sapphire was used to his tone and didn't mind it. She patted his arm and said, "You don't have to worry about me too. I'll take care of it, so don't try to talk me out of it like Fia, alright?"

Conrad wanted to say something, but in the end, his expression simply became calmer.

"I don't have time to worry about you two."

He was simply worried that if Sapphire was mistreated, the Starlings would come and annoy him instead.

Next day, in the morning.

Fia woke up. She grabbed her phone and began scrolling through Facebook and realized that Victor and Sapphire had both appeared on the local popular searches.

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Conrad carried the breakfast over and pretended not to see her worries.

"You're awake. I'll get you some water to wash up. You can have breakfast after that."

Fia's eyes were fixed on him. When he came over with a basin of warm water, she asked, "You knew?"

"You already guessed it," Conrad said calmly. He wasn't that interested in Victor's marriage.

He placed the basin of warm water on the chair and dampened a towel to wipe her hands and face. He then put some toothpaste on the toothbrush and asked her to brush her teeth.

Fia took the basin and brushed her teeth as her eyes shifted.

The entire atmosphere for the day was very quiet and calm. After they had breakfast, Conrad saw Fia looking at the window dully. He asked, "I'll take you to Ms. Reid?"

Fia felt very conflicted. She knew Eileen. She didn't want to see her at a time like this.

However, she did want to accompany her. She already knew that this was how things would develop after Sapphire helped with the video.

Just as she was still having an inner struggle on whether to contact Eileen or not, and what she should say afterward, her phone rang.

"Hello?" She carefully listened to what was happening on the other side.

She could hear a giggle. "Fia, I'm going to be free."

"I'm worried that if I continue like this, I'll become an old maid and never find someone to marry."

Fia tightened her grip on her phone. Even when it sounded like she was very relaxed, she could hear the

sorrow in her voice.

"I'm going to be free, Fia. I don't need to do anything with him anymore."

"Where are you, Eileen?"

"At your mom's apartment. It won't be long until I can go back to work again. The company's explanation yesterday was so good... No one's suspecting me anymore. Everyone wants justice for me. They even tagged my boss to give me more resources."

Fia also saw something similar to that last night.

"Originally, I felt sorry for Ms. Starling for having to deal with this for me. But now that she's become his wife, I'm feeling much better."

"I'll accompany you, Eileen."

“Don’t. I was so worried last night that I didn’t get much sleep. Now that I feel much better, I want to have some sleep.”

Eileen hung up and the smile on her teary face disappeared as she looked toward the window with dull eyes.

She walked over to the window and pulled open the curtains. She smiled as she looked at the sunlight.

“You’re getting married and I’m free now.”

The battle was finally over. He should be giving the contract back to her.

She would leave his company and start her solo career. She could act in whatever show she wanted, take whatever advertising project she wanted, and she could retire whenever she wanted. If she wanted to, she could even go and get a handsome man or two!

“Ha... I’m so happy just thinking about it.”

She smiled at the sun as her tears rolled down and her heart continued to ache.

Before this morning, she was still hoping that he would love her because he loved her body.

As long as he didn’t announce his marriage to Sapphire, they would still have a chance.

She was willing to ruin her reputation and leave the entertainment industry in order to become the only woman by his side.

However, he chose a path where he married someone else.

She would never allow him to trample on her anymore, even if she had to die to preserve herself.

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“Conrad, give your cousin a call!” Fia held her phone as the words that Eileen had said echoed in her ears. She felt rattled by it.

Conrad pulled the chair and sat opposite the bed, his deep eyes focused on Fia.

“Our interference means nothing when it comes to this.”

“Can you ask him what his plans are for Eileen after this?”

There was a sense of urgency in her eyes. She had been cold toward him, and this was the first time she was begging him like this.

Conrad was silent for a moment before saying, “Sure.”

His relationship with Victor had always been sour since they were children. He really didn’t want to interfere if he didn’t have to.

When Fia saw him dial the number, she quickly said, “Can you put it on loudspeaker?”

“Sure.”

The moment the call went through, Victor’s relaxed voice came. “You must be very free to give me a call, cousin. Are you calling to congratulate me?”

Conrad glanced at Fia and then said to the man coldly, “Now that you’ve married Sapphire, what will happen to Ms. Reid?”

“What? Two women aren’t enough for you and you want someone that I don’t want now?”

Fia was shocked. If she hadn’t heard it herself, she would never believe that those words were from

Victor’s own mouth.

Normally, because Victor was Conrad’s cousin, he would act very politely in front of her. To her, he was. half a gentleman.

But after said gentleman said something like this, his image immediately crumbled into pieces.

When Conrad saw Fia's expression, he felt much better. He hated how Victor pretended to be a gentleman.

"Careful with your words, cousin. You might stain your own image." Maybe because he was feeling better, he called him cousin for once.

Victor frowned. "Eileen's with you?"

"Make a guess." Conrad looked at Fia. "You've already said it. Are you afraid the person in question would hear about it?"

"I don't have time to waste time with you!" Victor hung up angrily. He was already feeling quite down, and Conrad was pressing on his sore points. That was why he wasn't that careful with his words.

Fia frowned. "Your cousin has always been that deceitful?"

"Do you only know that now?" Conrad was feeling so good that he almost whistled. "You told me to befriend him earlier but I ignored it. It's not because I'm too prideful, but it's because he's not worthy of my friendship."

Fia was silent for a few seconds. "I was hoping that the Maxwells could be at peace with each other and focus their energies against outside enemies."

"Forget it. That's how he's been since he's little."

Fia then frowned and asked, "He's a few years older than you. Why didn't he take over the instead?"

company

"Grandpa didn't like how deceitful he was." Conrad's expression suddenly darkened. "He's quite capable to have grown his company from nothing, but do you know how many backhanded tactics he employed? Let's talk about the example right in front of you. Can't you see what's happened to Ms. Reid?"

Fia bit her lips. She did hear it.

Conrad let out a laugh. "When he was younger, he kept on provoking people to get me into trouble. Not only did he not have the courage to do it himself..."

Fia continued it for him, "He got those people beaten up instead."

“You knew?” Conrad was shocked. Not even the parents knew about it.

“I heard about it.” Fia unnaturally looked away. She couldn’t tell him that she had secretly hid at the side, wanting to help him if he was losing.

“And you asked me to improve our relationship after our marriage?”

“I didn’t know that Victor told them to do it.”

Conrad frowned and looked at Fia unhappily. “Either way, he’s not worth our friendship!”

Fia bit her lips again and said, “It has been so many years. Why are you so vengeful like a kid? Victor hasn’t done anything to you for the past few years.”

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Conrad let out a cold smile. “That’s because he doesn’t have the time. He has plenty to do since he started his own business, not to mention that he wants to keep his celebrities in line.

“Right, he had to sleep with all those girls from his company too. He’s very busy!”

Fia’s eyebrows almost locked together. “You shouldn’t say something like that without evidence.”

“Isn’t Ms. Reid one of them?”

“She’s the only one. He never had any scandals with his other celebrities.”

Conrad looked at her and his tone became heavier. “I suddenly realized that all men are good in your eyes. Except me.”

1/2

“Fia, it’s not good to be so unfair. I’m your husband. You should be taking my side instead.”

“I just don’t want Eileen to be in such a bad position. Just Sapphire alone was enough to make her suffer.”

Conrad frowned and said, "I made that up. Other than Ms. Reid, he didn't touch any of the other celebrities. However, many others wanted to offer themselves up to him on a silver platter. He has too many resources in hand, so he'll inadvertently attract some vixens."

Fia smirked. "You're jealous of him?"

"Jealous of him? Impossible," Conrad said in disdain. He should be jealous of me instead."

"Why should he be jealous of you?" Fia asked curiously

"He's older than me, unmarried, and childless. Of course he's going to be jealous of me, right? If he continues like this, his sperm quality will only go downhill as he gets older and it'll be even harder for him to get a baby!"

"Don't you think you're the one with the sharp tongue, Conrad?" Fia blushed when she heard about it. Perhaps, only he would curse his own cousin like that.

"In this world, karma exists. We'll all receive our just rewards and punishment," Conrad said and reminded her. "He shouldn't have forced Ms. Reid to abort that child."

Fia looked at Conrad in shock. "How did you know about that?"

"Is it very difficult?"

Fia was speechless. Suddenly, she realized that Victor also knew Conrad very well. While the two of them looked like they rarely crossed each other's paths, they had secretly investigated each other quite thoroughly.

Did this count as knowing one's enemy as knowing one's self? Preparation for the coming conflict?

If these two decided to go all out in a fight in the future, would her friendship with Eileen be affected?

She was getting a headache just thinking about it. Their men affected so much in their lives, and even their social circle.

"Fia." Conrad suddenly became very serious. "Ms. Reid should leave him as quickly as possible."

“He should be letting Eileen go. He’s going to marry soon. He wouldn’t do anything that would hurt Sapphire.”

“From my understanding of him, as long as he’s not bored of her, he would not let her go that easily,” Conrad said mildly. He believed that Victor had never wanted to let Eileen go.

The doorbell rang. Eileen, who was half–drunk, opened the door while mumbling, “Fiiiiiii, did you become forgetful after getting pregnant and forgot your password?”

She opened the door and when she saw who it was outside, her first reaction was to close the door to stop him.

Victor’s foot blocked the door from closing and he pushed open the door. What little strength Eileen could muster was completely useless.

“Why are you here? Who told you to come here?!” She cried out angrily and wanted to get rid of him.

Victor sighed, pushing through the door and holding her in his arms before closing the door with a bang.

Jason opened his apartment door and looked at the opposite apartment in confusion. He went over and knocked on the door.

“Fia? You’re staying here?”

Eileen was stunned and she pushed Victor away. “Move.”

“Who’s that man outside?”

“What man? That’s Fia’s doctor. He’s also her friend.”

“A man?” Victor’s eyes were filled with excitement. “He likes Fia?”

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Eileen looked at him confused. “What are you up to?”

“I’m just a little jealous that my cuz has been having such a wonderful life lately. With that, Victor put his head on Eileen’s shoulder. “Should I find something to make his and your best friend’s life more exciting?”



Eileen pushed his hand away and pouted.

The man patted her waist and said, "Don't worry. As long as you listen to me, I won't harass anyone else other than you."

Outside the door, Jason frowned and mumbled, "Wait, Fia's at the hospital."

He stared at the door. He had heard someone close the door with a slam just now.

A thief?

He quickly went back to the apartment and made a call.

When Fia received Jason's call, she called Eileen out of worry.

The ringtone kept on playing, but Eileen couldn't push the man away. She didn't dare to yell at him either. Despite him looking like a gentleman, deep inside, he was crazy!

He could do anything!

She then said, "Fia's quite worried about me lately and she would call me every day. If I don't pick up the phone, she'll look for me later."

"What does that have to do with me?" Victor bit Eileen's shoulder with eyes partially red. It was clear that his intentions were impure.

"Aren't you afraid that she'll bring Conrad along?"

Victor was taken aback and raised his head. He then pinched Eileen's chin and raised her head.

The four eyes met, but they were both cold and stormy.

The reason that he treated her as special was because she had the same thing inside of him.

"Boss, you've been jealous of Conrad since he was little. If he saw you here, would it become the joke of the century? Not to mention that you've just announced your wedding with Ms. Starling not long ago."

Eileen cracked a smile. It was a beautiful smile, but there was no warmth in it at all.

Victor coughed and let go of her.

Eileen quickly went to grab her phone.

Victor looked at the empty bottles on the coffee table and said, "Don't drink too much. It's not good for your stomach."

When she heard what he had to say, Eileen bit her lips. She then grabbed her phone and talked with Fia, standing him up.

Victor opened the door and exchanged glances with Jason in the corridor.

"Mr. Evans?" Victor smiled. "I haven't been able to greet you since the last time at the hospital."

Jason was wearing white casual wear. He looked handsome and bright. He replied, "It's fine. We're not that familiar with each other anyway."

"I'm very curious about something." Victor closed the apartment door and looked at Jason with bad intentions. "What will happen if my cousin knows about your true identity?"

The smile on Jason's face became even deeper as he said, "We have our own different lives."

"Oh? But my cousin is quite vengeful."

"You don't have to worry about that." Jason turned around and walked into the apartment.

Victor turned around and looked at the apartment behind him, and then at Jason's apartment, his expression became darker and darker.

"Don't worry, Fia. He just left."

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Eileen had just said that when a series of knocks came from the door.

Fia had her ears by the phone. "Who's knocking? Don't tell me Victor came back? Eileen, don't get together with him anymore. Once he marries Sapphire, he can't give you what you want anymore."

"I know. Rest assured, Fia. That shouldn't be him. I think it's Doctor Evans."

"Doctor Evans is staying right opposite. If you need anything, look for him. He's a good man."

"Alright, sure." Eileen hung up and quietly approached the door. The man outside kept on knocking.

She knew what he was like. Closing the door and hiding from him wouldn't work. It might cause something else instead.

"What do you want?"

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Eileen held the doorknob tightly, trying to control her expression and be as calm as possible.

"Come with me!" Victor pulled her arm. "Don't stay here."

"Are you crazy? I can stay wherever I want! It has nothing to do with you!"

"Don't make me!" Victor gave her a dark gaze as if he would eat Eileen whole.

Eileen softened as she felt her heart skip a beat. "It's safer for me here. Once the matter between you and Ms. Starling is over, I'll move back to my own home."

"Fine, I'll stay with you here!" Victor pushed her in and forced his way in again.

Eileen's headache was getting so bad that she slammed her hand on the door and glared at him angrily.

"What do you want?"

"I should be the one asking," Victor said coldly. "You want to seduce the man staying opposite of you?"

“You’re crazy!” Eileen felt that she couldn’t communicate with him anymore and simply turned and walked toward the sofa. She sat down at the coffee table and picked up a glass of beer that was half–full.

Victor walked over and grabbed the beer from her hand. “You have a weak stomach. Don’t drink too much.”

“Forget about me. Go back to your Ms. Starling!”

“You’re jealous?” Victor laughed arrogantly. “It’s good that you’re jealous.”

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Eileen felt that he was probably crazy all along.

“If you’re jealous, it means that you still can’t leave me. I’m not bored of you yet so we can maintain our relationship as before.” Victor dragged Eileen into his arms. “I promise that something like this won’t happen again.”

Eileen felt so stuffy in her chest that she slapped him.

Victor didn’t expect her to really slap him. He licked the side where he was hit and glared at her with

angry eyes.

“You want to die?”

“Ha.” Eileen cracked a smile with red eyes. “I told you already. When you get married, you’ll free me!”

Victor’s veins popped and he said, “Do you think I’ll keep a verbal bargain?”

“It’s fine if you want to break your promise, but I won’t let you do as you want!”

-Eileen suddenly grabbed the fruit knife on the table and stabbed it right at her neck, her eyes shone with

the light of those prepared to meet their maker.

Victor stared at her with wide eyes and could only look at the blood spurting at his face. He held Eileen’s hand that held the knife.

“You’re crazy!”

“Hahahaha...”

She didn’t say a word, and merely looked at him with a scoff.

As if she was saying, “I won’t let you win even if I die.”

Victor threw away the fruit knife and carried Eileen out of the apartment. He kicked open Jason’s apartment door like a mad bull.

Fia’s instinct that something bad had happened was so strong that she had to put down her spoon as it affected her appetite.

“I’m full.”

Conrad looked at the ravioli that she had only just taken a few bites of. “Is it not tasty?”

“I don’t have the appetite. I’m not feeling too well.”

Fia took her phone and called Eileen, but no one was picking up.

She was so worried that she grabbed Conrad’s hand. “Take me to Eileen.”

“She’s an adult. What can happen?”

“Your cousin went to her. I’m worried that they’ll start fighting.”

Conrad frowned. “That’s between them.”

She instantly became emotional and yelled, “You can’t be that cold–hearted! She’s my only friend! If something happens to her, I’ll feel guilty forever!”

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Conrad’s attitude was clear though. “Finish your ravioli and I’ll take you there.”

Fia grabbed the bowl of ravioli and stuffed its contents all into her mouth. She almost threw up.

After she finished the last piece, she stared at Conrad with spirited eyes. “Can we go now? Take me

there!”

Conrad gritted his teeth as great disappointment grew in his heart.

He hated how she worried about someone else. It made him realize that he mattered less than a friend.

He was like a clown.

“No.” He looked away. “Doctor Evans and Doctor Halls already said that you’re not feeling well and you need to rest. You can’t just leave like that.”

“Then carry me there!” Fia couldn’t help but pinch his arm. “I can’t get through to Eileen’s phone. She wouldn’t miss my call like that without a reason.”

At that moment, the door opened and Sally came in. When she realized the atmosphere was getting tense, she asked, “Mr. Maxwell, did you make her angry again?”

“I didn’t. With her condition, it’s not suitable for her to leave the hospital. But she doesn’t want to listen.” Conrad pulled away from Fia’s grasp and walked to the side with a cold face.

Sally smiled and said, “It’s quite boring staying in the hospital. But this is for your baby’s sake. Hang on tight, alright?”

“But I need to go. It’s something important!”

“You just went out yesterday so you can’t leave like that anymore. If you need to do anything, let your

husband do it.”

Fia knew that Sally was advising her for her own good. All she could do was to look at Conrad with a look that showed her compromise.

“Then go to the apartment to take a look. If your cousin isn’t treating her well, get rid of him!”

Conrad took in a deep breath and said, “Fine. Stay in the hospital, alright?”

All of this was for her. He had to go even if he didn’t want to.

As soon as he walked out of the elevator, he saw Victor chasing after a stretcher trolley being pushed, his shirt covered in blood.

He walked over and saw who that woman in it was. It was Eileen.

There was a lot of blood on Eileen's neck. Jason was pressing on her wound. He had a lot of blood on his

hands and shirt as well.

"Give way! Give way!" The medical staff cried out anxiously.

Conrad moved out of the way but heard Jason telling his colleague, "Her main artery is bleeding from a penetrating injury. There's excessive bleeding and she's losing consciousness. We need to prepare blood for her for emergency treatment! Ms. Reid's blood type is Rh negative and we don't have much stored. Have them quickly transferred from the other hospital

Rh negative? Conrad frowned. His was Rh negative too

"Why are you back?" Fia looked at Conrad who came back in less than ten minutes. "Did you leave

something behind?"

"Your phone?" Fia looked around and wanted to find his phone so that he could go check on Eileen.

Conrad looked at her and said, "I didn't leave my phone. I saw Ms. Reid downstairs just now."

"Huh? Where is she? Why didn't she come here together with you?"

"She said that she wasn't feeling well so she wanted to go for a checkup first."

"Is she alone? Would the reporters catch up with her?"

"Someone's accompanying her. The hospital knows that she's someone famous so they opened up a private path for her. No one saw her."

“Ah, okay. I’ll wait for a bit. Once she’s done with her checkup, she’ll come here and see me.” Fia’s worry was finally dispelled. She picked up her phone and began ordering takeaway and ordered some of her favorite fruits and snacks.

Once she was here, the two of them could chat as they ate.

Conrad looked at how joyful she was. He was having very mixed feelings about this.

Some things couldn’t be hidden, but he didn’t dare tell her the truth.

“Fia, are you not feeling comfortable staying in the hospital?”

“Of course. Who would want to stay in the hospital?”

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“Maybe I can speak with the hospital so you can stay at home. I can hire some temporary medical staff...”

“It’s alright. That’s a lot of hoops to jump through. I asked Doctor Hall and she said I’m recovering quite well, and so is the baby. They can discharge me in about a week, so I just have to hang on a bit more.”

## **Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 223**

Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 223

When Fia turned around, her face and ears became red uncontrollably.

The handsome man that was properly dressed a moment ago was wearing nothing but a pair of boxers, and his perfect abdominal V–line was so alluring.

“I don’t want my clothes, alright?” he asked sincerely.

Fia couldn’t help but gulp as her eyes shifted away. Her heart began to beat even faster.

The man was becoming more and more unpredictable.



“You still think I’m filthy? You can’t expect me to shred my skin, right?” Conrad said with a sad tone. However, it was not girly at all. His voice was still cold, but there was a hint of lethargy in it.

Fia bit her tongue and accidentally bit the spot where she had bit before this. It was so painful that she winced.

“What happened?” Conrad instantly became anxious “Are you feeling uncomfortable somewhere? Wait for me. I’ll get the doctor.”

Fia pulled his hand and said, “I’m fine.”

She took a deep breath and said, “Just don’t let her in and annoy me.”

“Yeah, I know.”

She then gave him a glance and said, “Don’t walk around in the hospital naked like that. Have someone send you some clothes.”

“Okay.” Conrad gave one of his bodyguards a call and he quickly came over with a new set of shirt and

pants.

Once he was fully dressed, Fia looked at him as she had her back against the headboard.

“I want to meet Sapphire.”

Conrad nodded and said, “I’ll help you make a call.”

Half an hour later, after Sapphire knew from Conrad that Fia had been admitted to the hospital, she immediately came over without hesitation.

“Why are you admitted to the hospital so suddenly?” Sapphire asked. The concern she had for her was genuine as she held her hand while she sat by the bed,

When Fia remembered that both she and Eileen fell in love with the same man, she became uncomfortable and pulled her hand out and hid it under the blanket, pretending that it was too cold.

Sapphire said with a smile, “Are you pregnant? I saw it just now. You’re in the maternity ward.”

“Yeah.”

“Congratulations!”

Fia looked at the beaming smile on Sapphire’s face, and it only made her even more uncomfortable.

“That’s great, Fia!” Sapphire looked at her with envy in her eyes. “I wish that Victor and I can get married soon too and I can give him a child.”

Fia could only feel her throat getting dry. “Sapphire... The one in the video isn’t you. Why did you acknowledge that it’s you?”

Sapphire was stunned for two seconds before turning around and giving Conrad a look. “Conrad, can you wait outside for a bit? Fia and I want to have some girl talk.”

Conrad didn’t like the people from the Starling household but knew that his cousin had always been a kind woman. She would never hurt Fia. He nodded and left, closing the door behind him.

“Fia... I never treated you as an outsider. No matter what reason my aunt had for not liking you, I know that you’re a kind girl. The first time I saw you looking at Conrad... I could tell that you love him. Me too. I love Victor. I can do anything for him.”

Fia looked at Sapphire numbly. “Even if you love him, you shouldn’t have to lower yourself.”

Sapphire smiled brightly and said, “I didn’t feel lower. Victor is someone that’s always fair. Now that I’ve helped him, he will fulfill my wishes.”

Fia was still confused and couldn’t ask about it, but Sapphire said with a smile. “He told me that once this thing is settled, he will marry me.”

Fia’s heart sank. From the moment she saw Sapphire help Eileen out, she could already guess what was coming.

But when she heard it from the person herself, there was no hope at all.

“Sapphire... Do you think Victor loves you?”

“He doesn’t hate me, at least. If not, he wouldn’t bring me along to the family dinner every time.”

Sapphire’s face was filled with hope. “Fia... I’ve always been envious of you. And now, I’m even more envious. I hope that I can be just like you... And have my dreams come true.”

Fia’s eyes were filled with sorrow. “What if it’s not a dream come true? What if it’s a nightmare coming to life?”

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Sapphire was stunned before her smile became even more widened and honest.

“Even then, that’s the person that we love. Isn’t marrying him a dream come true?”

“...” Fia could only remain silent.

“Fia, we’re both the same. Neither of us is any better than the other, so don’t advise me to give up just like I never advised you to. Even if the path we take is a lonely one and we find out that we have chosen wrongly, we at least tried it and gave it our all. That’s better than not doing anything at all.”

But slowly, Sapphire’s smile disappeared from her face, and she looked at Fia cynically.

“You and Eileen Reid are good friends, right?”

Fia’s hand tightened. She couldn’t hide any of her emotions from Sapphire anymore as she looked at her.

“I know that the reason you asked me to come over is to let go of Victor, am I right? All of you think that he doesn’t love me, so I shouldn’t pester him. But my feelings are genuine. Why should I be the one to let him go? He didn’t ask for my help this time. I was the one that offered it. In exchange, he will openly declare who I am and marry me!”

Sapphire took in a deep breath and gave Fia an apologetic smile. “All I want to do is to grab my happiness.”

There was nothing else Fia could say despite her preparation. “But both you and Eileen are innocent.”

“If I’m innocent, then she isn’t.” Sapphire sighed. “In the beginning, maybe she was still innocent because she didn’t know about me. After that, she knew.”

“Victor was the one that pestered her.”

“Even so, he only pestered her because she gave him a chance!” Sapphire’s expression suddenly became sharp. “Fia, let me be frank with you. The situation between me and your good friend is different from the situation between you and your cousin.

“Both you and Esme are innocent and not innocent at the same time. Both of you knew Conrad at the same time and fell in love with him at the same time. In the beginning, Esme was Conrad’s true partner. However, she gave up at the last moment and gave you the chance to step up. That was her foolishness!

“However, despite knowing of Conrad’s regrets three years ago, you still took advantage of him. It might not be music to your ears, but everything you experience right now is karma!”

Fia looked at Sapphire in astonishment. She had always thought that she was different from her mother—in

-law.

But only at this moment did she finally see Beryl’s shadow on Sapphire.

“But compared to Eileen, I’m really the innocent one! I waited for him for twenty years! I knew him far longer than she did!”

“Sapphire... When it comes to relationships, the order doesn’t mean anything.”

“Of course it does! Do you know how much effort I put in to set myself apart from all the other girls so that I can stand by his side and become his fiancée ? But Eileen... Someone who came afterward ruined everything that I worked so hard for!”

Sapphire was almost losing control as her eyes became red.

Outside the door, Conrad frowned and was ready to rush in at any time.

“As long as you know what you want, Sapphire. Thank you for helping Eileen.” Fia knew that there was no point in continuing the conversation.

“You’re welcome. I’ve gotten what I want.” Sapphire stood up, and her eyes stopped at Fia’s stomach which was covered by a thin blanket. “Now that you’re pregnant, steer clear of Esme. She’s not someone

forgiving.”

“Okay.” Fia gave Sapphire a smile. “Thank you, Sapphire.”

There’s a hint of helplessness in Sapphire’s eyes. “I wish that we didn’t have to stand opposite each other. I wish that we could become friends.”

Sapphire walked out of the ward and looked at Conrad for two seconds. “You’re a dad now, so don’t let your emotions get the better of you. Take good care of Fia. Don’t let Esme make a fool out of you again.”

Conrad scowled and said, “You don’t have to worry about it.”

Sapphire was used to his tone and didn’t mind it. She patted his arm and said, “You don’t have to worry about me too. I’ll take care of it, so don’t try to talk me out of it like Fia, alright?”

Conrad wanted to say something, but in the end, his expression simply became calmer.

“I don’t have time to worry about you two.”

He was simply worried that if Sapphire was mistreated, the Starlings would come and annoy him instead.

Next day, in the morning.

Fia woke up. She grabbed her phone and began scrolling through Facebook and realized that Victor and Sapphire had both appeared on the local popular searches.

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Conrad carried the breakfast over and pretended not to see her worries.

“You’re awake. I’ll get you some water to wash up. You can have breakfast after that.”

Fia’s eyes were fixed on him. When he came over with a basin of warm water, she asked, “You knew?”

“You already guessed it,” Conrad said calmly. He wasn’t that interested in Victor’s marriage.

He placed the basin of warm water on the chair and dampened a towel to wipe her hands and face. He then put some toothpaste on the toothbrush and asked her to brush her teeth.

Fia took the basin and brushed her teeth as her eyes shifted.

The entire atmosphere for the day was very quiet and calm. After they had breakfast, Conrad saw Fia looking at the window dully. He asked, “I’ll take you to Ms. Reid?”

Fia felt very conflicted. She knew Eileen. She didn’t want to see her at a time like this.

However, she did want to accompany her. She already knew that this was how things would develop after Sapphire helped with the video.

Just as she was still having an inner struggle on whether to contact Eileen or not, and what she should say afterward, her phone rang.

“Hello?” She carefully listened to what was happening on the other side.

She could hear a giggle. “Fia, I’m going to be free.”

“I’m worried that if I continue like this, I’ll become an old maid and never find someone to marry.”

Fia tightened her grip on her phone. Even when it sounded like she was very relaxed, she could hear the

sorrow in her voice.

“I’m going to be free, Fia. I don’t need to do anything with him anymore.”

“Where are you, Eileen?”

“At your mom’s apartment. It won’t be long until I can go back to work again. The company’s explanation yesterday was so good... No one’s suspecting me anymore. Everyone wants justice for me. They even tagged my boss to give me more resources.”

Fia also saw something similar to that last night.

“Originally, I felt sorry for Ms. Starling for having to deal with this for me. But now that she’s become his wife, I’m feeling much better.”

“I’ll accompany you, Eileen.”

“Don’t. I was so worried last night that I didn’t get much sleep. Now that I feel much better, I want to have

some sleep.”

Eileen hung up and the smile on her teary face disappeared as she looked toward the window with dull

eyes.

She walked over to the window and pulled open the curtains. She smiled as she looked at the sunlight.

“You’re getting married and I’m free now.”

The battle was finally over. He should be giving the contract back to her.

She would leave his company and start her solo career. She could act in whatever show she wanted, take whatever advertising project she wanted, and she could retire whenever she wanted. If she wanted to, she could even go and get a handsome man or two!

“Ha... I’m so happy just thinking about it.”

She smiled at the sun as her tears rolled down and her heart continued to ache.

Before this morning, she was still hoping that he would love her because he loved her body.

As long as he didn't announce his marriage to Sapphire, they would still have a chance.

She was willing to ruin her reputation and leave the entertainment industry in order to become the only woman by his side.

However, he chose a path where he married someone else.

She would never allow him to trample on her anymore, even if she had to die to preserve herself.

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"Conrad, give your cousin a call!" Fia held her phone as the words that Eileen had said echoed in her ears. She felt rattled by it.

Conrad pulled the chair and sat opposite the bed, his deep eyes focused on Fia.

"Our interference means nothing when it comes to this."

"Can you ask him what his plans are for Eileen after this?"

There was a sense of urgency in her eyes. She had been cold toward him, and this was the first time she was begging him like this.

Conrad was silent for a moment before saying, "Sure."

His relationship with Victor had always been sour since they were children. He really didn't want to interfere if he didn't have to.

When Fia saw him dial the number, she quickly said, "Can you put it on loudspeaker?"

"Sure."

The moment the call went through, Victor's relaxed voice came. "You must be very free to give me a call, cousin. Are you calling to congratulate me?"

Conrad glanced at Fia and then said to the man coldly, "Now that you've married Sapphire, what will happen to Ms. Reid?"



“What? Two women aren’t enough for you and you want someone that I don’t want now?”

Fia was shocked. If she hadn’t heard it herself, she would never believe that those words were from

Victor’s own mouth.

Normally, because Victor was Conrad’s cousin, he would act very politely in front of her. To her, he was. half a gentleman.

But after said gentleman said something like this, his image immediately crumbled into pieces.

When Conrad saw Fia’s expression, he felt much better. He hated how Victor pretended to be a gentleman.

“Careful with your words, cousin. You might stain your own image.” Maybe because he was feeling better, he called him cousin for once.

Victor frowned. “Eileen’s with you?”

“Make a guess.” Conrad looked at Fia. “You’ve already said it. Are you afraid the person in question would hear about it?”

“I don’t have time to waste time with you!” Victor hung up angrily. He was already feeling quite down, and Conrad was pressing on his sore points. That was why he wasn’t that careful with his words.

Fia frowned. “Your cousin has always been that deceitful?”

“Do you only know that now?” Conrad was feeling so good that he almost whistled. “You told me to befriend him earlier but I ignored it. It’s not because I’m too prideful, but it’s because he’s not worthy of my friendship.”

Fia was silent for a few seconds. “I was hoping that the Maxwells could be at peace with each other and focus their energies against outside enemies.”

“Forget it. That’s how he’s been since he’s little.”

Fia then frowned and asked, “He’s a few years older than you. Why didn’t he take over the instead?”

company

“Grandpa didn’t like how deceitful he was.” Conrad’s expression suddenly darkened. “He’s quite capable to have grown his company from nothing, but do you know how many backhanded tactics he employed? Let’s talk about the example right in front of you. Can’t you see what’s happened to Ms. Reid?”

Fia bit her lips. She did hear it.

Conrad let out a laugh. “When he was younger, he kept on provoking people to get me into trouble. Not only did he not have the courage to do it himself…”

Fia continued it for him, “He got those people beaten up instead.”

“You knew?” Conrad was shocked. Not even the parents knew about it.

“I heard about it.” Fia unnaturally looked away. She couldn’t tell him that she had secretly hid at the side, wanting to help him if he was losing.

“And you asked me to improve our relationship after our marriage?”

“I didn’t know that Victor told them to do it.”

Conrad frowned and looked at Fia unhappily. “Either way, he’s not worth our friendship!”

Fia bit her lips again and said, “It has been so many years. Why are you so vengeful like a kid? Victor hasn’t done anything to you for the past few years.”

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Conrad let out a cold smile. “That’s because he doesn’t have the time. He has plenty to do since he started his own business, not to mention that he wants to keep his celebrities in line.

“Right, he had to sleep with all those girls from his company too. He’s very busy!”

Fia’s eyebrows almost locked together. “You shouldn’t say something like that without evidence.”

“Isn’t Ms. Reid one of them?”

“She’s the only one. He never had any scandals with his other celebrities.”

Conrad looked at her and his tone became heavier. “I suddenly realized that all men are good in your eyes. Except me.”

1/2

“Fia, it’s not good to be so unfair. I’m your husband. You should be taking my side instead.”

“I just don’t want Eileen to be in such a bad position. Just Sapphire alone was enough to make her suffer.”

Conrad frowned and said, “I made that up. Other than Ms. Reid, he didn’t touch any of the other celebrities. However, many others wanted to offer themselves up to him on a silver platter. He has too. many resources in hand, so he’ll inadvertently attract some vixens.”

Fia smirked. “You’re jealous of him?”

“Jealous of him? Impossible,” Conrad said in disdain. He should be jealous of me instead.”

“Why should he be jealous of you?” Fia asked curiously

“He’s older than me, unmarried, and childless. Of course he’s going to be jealous of me, right? If he continues like this, his sperm quality will only go downhill as he gets older and it’ll be even harder for him. to get a baby!”

“Don’t you think you’re the one with the sharp tongue, Conrad?” Fia blushed when she heard about it. Perhaps, only he would curse his own cousin like that.

“In this world, karma exists. We’ll all receive our just rewards and punishment,” Conrad said and reminded her. “He shouldn’t have forced Ms. Reid to abort that child.”

Fia looked at Conrad in shock. “How did you know about that?”

“Is it very difficult?”

Fia was speechless. Suddenly, she realized that Victor also knew Conrad very well. While the two of them looked like they rarely crossed each other's paths, they had secretly investigated each other quite thoroughly.

Did this count as knowing one's enemy as knowing one's self? Preparation for the coming conflict?

If these two decided to go all out in a fight in the future, would her friendship with Eileen be affected?

She was getting a headache just thinking about it. Their men affected so much in their lives, and even their social circle.

"Fia." Conrad suddenly became very serious. "Ms. Reid should leave him as quickly as possible."

"He should be letting Eileen go. He's going to marry soon. He wouldn't do anything that would hurt Sapphire."

"From my understanding of him, as long as he's not bored of her, he would not let her go that easily," Conrad said mildly. He believed that Victor had never wanted to let Eileen go.

The doorbell rang. Eileen, who was half-drunk, opened the door while mumbling, "Fiiiiiii, did you become forgetful after getting pregnant and forgot your password?"

She opened the door and when she saw who it was outside, her first reaction was to close the door to stop him.

Victor's foot blocked the door from closing and he pushed open the door. What little strength Eileen could muster was completely useless.

"Why are you here? Who told you to come here?!" She cried out angrily and wanted to get rid of him.

Victor sighed, pushing through the door and holding her in his arms before closing the door with a bang.

Jason opened his apartment door and looked at the opposite apartment in confusion. He went over and knocked on the door.

"Fia? You're staying here?"

Eileen was stunned and she pushed Victor away. "Move."

"Who's that man outside?"

"What man? That's Fia's doctor. He's also her friend."

"A man?" Victor's eyes were filled with excitement. "He likes Fia?"

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 228

Eileen looked at him confused. "What are you up to?"

"I'm just a little jealous that my cuz has been having such a wonderful life lately. With that, Victor put his head on Eileen's shoulder. "Should I find something to make his and your best friend's life more exciting?"

Eileen pushed his hand away and pouted.

The man patted her waist and said, "Don't worry. As long as you listen to me, I won't harass anyone else other than you."

Outside the door, Jason frowned and mumbled, "Wait, Fia's at the hospital."

He stared at the door. He had heard someone close the door with a slam just now.

A thief?

He quickly went back to the apartment and made a call.

When Fia received Jason's call, she called Eileen out of worry.

The ringtone kept on playing, but Eileen couldn't push the man away. She didn't dare to yell at him either. Despite him looking like a gentleman, deep inside, he was crazy!

He could do anything!

She then said, "Fia's quite worried about me lately and she would call me every day. If I don't pick up the phone, she'll look for me later."

"What does that have to do with me?" Victor bit Eileen's shoulder with eyes partially red. It was clear that his intentions were impure.

“Aren’t you afraid that she’ll bring Conrad along?”

Victor was taken aback and raised his head. He then pinched Eileen’s chin and raised her head.

The four eyes met, but they were both cold and stormy.

The reason that he treated her as special was because she had the same thing inside of him.

“Boss, you’ve been jealous of Conrad since he was little. If he saw you here, would it become the joke of the century? Not to mention that you’ve just announced your wedding with Ms. Starling not long ago.”

Eileen cracked a smile. It was a beautiful smile, but there was no warmth in it at all.

Victor coughed and let go of her.

Eileen quickly went to grab her phone.

Victor looked at the empty bottles on the coffee table and said, “Don’t drink too much. It’s not good for your stomach.”

When she heard what he had to say, Eileen bit her lips. She then grabbed her phone and talked with Fia, standing him up.

Victor opened the door and exchanged glances with Jason in the corridor.

“Mr. Evans?” Victor smiled. “I haven’t been able to greet you since the last time at the hospital.”

Jason was wearing white casual wear. He looked handsome and bright. He replied, “It’s fine. We’re not that familiar with each other anyway.”

“I’m very curious about something.” Victor closed the apartment door and looked at Jason with bad intentions. “What will happen if my cousin knows about your true identity?”

The smile on Jason’s face became even deeper as he said, “We have our own different lives.”

“Oh? But my cousin is quite vengeful.”

“You don’t have to worry about that.” Jason turned around and walked into the apartment.

Victor turned around and looked at the apartment behind him, and then at Jason’s apartment, his expression became darker and darker.

“Don’t worry, Fia. He just left.”

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Eileen had just said that when a series of knocks came from the door.

Fia had her ears by the phone. “Who’s knocking? Don’t tell me Victor came back? Eileen, don’t get together with him anymore. Once he marries Sapphire, he can’t give you what you want anymore.”

“I know. Rest assured, Fia. That shouldn’t be him. I think it’s Doctor Evans.”

“Doctor Evans is staying right opposite. If you need anything, look for him. He’s a good man.”

“Alright, sure.” Eileen hung up and quietly approached the door. The man outside kept on knocking.

She knew what he was like. Closing the door and hiding from him wouldn’t work. It might cause something else instead.

“What do you want?”

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Eileen held the doorknob tightly, trying to control her expression and be as calm as possible.

“Come with me!” Victor pulled her arm. “Don’t stay here.”

“Are you crazy? I can stay wherever I want! It has nothing to do with you!”

“Don’t make me!” Victor gave her a dark gaze as if he would eat Eileen whole.

Eileen softened as she felt her heart skip a beat. “It’s safer for me here. Once the matter between you and Ms. Starling is over, I’ll move back to my own home.”

“Fine, I’ll stay with you here!” Victor pushed her in and forced his way in again.

Eileen’s headache was getting so bad that she slammed her hand on the door and glared at him angrily.

“What do you want?”

“I should be the one asking,” Victor said coldly. “You want to seduce the man staying opposite of you?”

“You’re crazy!” Eileen felt that she couldn’t communicate with him anymore and simply turned and walked toward the sofa. She sat down at the coffee table and picked up a glass of beer that was half–full.

Victor walked over and grabbed the beer from her hand. “You have a weak stomach. Don’t drink too much.”

“Forget about me. Go back to your Ms. Starling!”

“You’re jealous?” Victor laughed arrogantly. “It’s good that you’re jealous.”

W

Eileen felt that he was probably crazy all along.

“If you’re jealous, it means that you still can’t leave me. I’m not bored of you yet so we can maintain our relationship as before.” Victor dragged Eileen into his arms. “I promise that something like this won’t happen again.”

Eileen felt so stuffy in her chest that she slapped him.

Victor didn’t expect her to really slap him. He licked the side where he was hit and glared at her with

angry eyes.

“You want to die?”

“Ha.” Eileen cracked a smile with red eyes. “I told you already. When you get married, you’ll free me!”

Victor’s veins popped and he said, “Do you think I’ll keep a verbal bargain?”



“It’s fine if you want to break your promise, but I won’t let you do as you want!”

-Eileen suddenly grabbed the fruit knife on the table and stabbed it right at her neck, her eyes shone with

the light of those prepared to meet their maker.

Victor stared at her with wide eyes and could only look at the blood spurting at his face. He held Eileen’s hand that held the knife.

“You’re crazy!”

“Hahahaha...”

She didn’t say a word, and merely looked at him with a scoff.

As if she was saying, “I won’t let you win even if I die.”

Victor threw away the fruit knife and carried Eileen out of the apartment. He kicked open Jason’s apartment door like a mad bull.

Fia’s instinct that something bad had happened was so strong that she had to put down her spoon as it affected her appetite.

“I’m full.”

Conrad looked at the ravioli that she had only just taken a few bites of. “Is it not tasty?”

“I don’t have the appetite. I’m not feeling too well.”

Fia took her phone and called Eileen, but no one was picking up.

She was so worried that she grabbed Conrad’s hand. “Take me to Eileen.”

“She’s an adult. What can happen?”

“Your cousin went to her. I’m worried that they’ll start fighting.”

Conrad frowned. “That’s between them.”

She instantly became emotional and yelled, “You can’t be that cold–hearted! She’s my only friend! If something happens to her, I’ll feel guilty forever!”

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Conrad's attitude was clear though. "Finish your ravioli and I'll take you there."

Fia grabbed the bowl of ravioli and stuffed its contents all into her mouth. She almost threw up.

After she finished the last piece, she stared at Conrad with spirited eyes. "Can we go now? Take me

there!"

Conrad gritted his teeth as great disappointment grew in his heart.

He hated how she worried about someone else. It made him realize that he mattered less than a friend.

He was like a clown.

"No." He looked away. "Doctor Evans and Doctor Halls already said that you're not feeling well and you need to rest. You can't just leave like that."

"Then carry me there!" Fia couldn't help but pinch his arm. "I can't get through to Eileen's phone. She wouldn't miss my call like that without a reason."

At that moment, the door opened and Sally came in. When she realized the atmosphere was getting tense, she asked, "Mr. Maxwell, did you make her angry again?"

"I didn't. With her condition, it's not suitable for her to leave the hospital. But she doesn't want to listen." Conrad pulled away from Fia's grasp and walked to the side with a cold face.

Sally smiled and said, "It's quite boring staying in the hospital. But this is for your baby's sake. Hang on tight, alright?"

"But I need to go. It's something important!"

"You just went out yesterday so you can't leave like that anymore. If you need to do anything, let your

husband do it."

Fia knew that Sally was advising her for her own good. All she could do was to look at Conrad with a look that showed her compromise.

“Then go to the apartment to take a look. If your cousin isn’t treating her well, get rid of him!”

Conrad took in a deep breath and said, “Fine. Stay in the hospital, alright?”

All of this was for her. He had to go even if he didn’t want to.

As soon as he walked out of the elevator, he saw Victor chasing after a stretcher trolley being pushed, his

shirt covered in blood.

He walked over and saw who that woman in it was. It was Eileen.

There was a lot of blood on Eileen’s neck. Jason was pressing on her wound. He had a lot of blood on his

hands and shirt as well.

“Give way! Give way!” The medical staff cried out anxiously.

Conrad moved out of the way but heard Jason telling his colleague, “Her main artery is bleeding from a penetrating injury. There’s excessive bleeding and she’s losing consciousness. We need to prepare blood for her for emergency treatment! Ms. Reid’s blood type is Rh negative and we don’t have much stored. Have them quickly transferred from the other hospital

Rh negative? Conrad frowned. His was Rh negative too

“Why are you back?” Fia looked at Conrad who came back in less than ten minutes. “Did you leave

something behind?”

“Your phone?” Fia looked around and wanted to find his phone so that he could go check on Eileen.

Conrad looked at her and said, “I didn’t leave my phone. I saw Ms. Reid downstairs just now.”

“Huh? Where is she? Why didn’t she come here together with you?”

“She said that she wasn’t feeling well so she wanted to go for a checkup first.”

“Is she alone? Would the reporters catch up with her?”

“Someone’s accompanying her. The hospital knows that she’s someone famous so they opened up a private path for her. No one saw her.”

“Ah, okay. I’ll wait for a bit. Once she’s done with her checkup, she’ll come here and see me.” Fia’s worry was finally dispelled. She picked up her phone and began ordering takeaway and ordered some of her favorite fruits and snacks.

Once she was here, the two of them could chat as they ate.

Conrad looked at how joyful she was. He was having very mixed feelings about this.

Some things couldn’t be hidden, but he didn’t dare tell her the truth.

“Fia, are you not feeling comfortable staying in the hospital?”

“Of course. Who would want to stay in the hospital?”

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“Maybe I can speak with the hospital so you can stay at home. I can hire some temporary medical staff...”

“It’s alright. That’s a lot of hoops to jump through. I asked Doctor Hall and she said I’m recovering quite well, and so is the baby. They can discharge me in about a week, so I just have to hang on a bit more.”

## **Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 224**

Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 224

Sapphire was stunned before her smile became even more widened and honest.

“Even then, that’s the person that we love. Isn’t marrying him a dream come true?”

“...” Fia could only remain silent.

“Fia, we’re both the same. Neither of us is any better than the other, so don’t advise me to give up just like I never advised you to. Even if the path we take is a lonely one and we find out that we have chosen wrongly, we at least tried it and gave it our all. That’s better than not doing anything at all.”

But slowly, Sapphire’s smile disappeared from her face, and she looked at Fia cynically.

“You and Eileen Reid are good friends, right?”

Fia’s hand tightened. She couldn’t hide any of her emotions from Sapphire anymore as she looked at her.

“I know that the reason you asked me to come over is to let go of Victor, am I right? All of you think that he doesn’t love me, so I shouldn’t pester him. But my feelings are genuine. Why should I be the one to let him go? He didn’t ask for my help this time. I was the one that offered it. In exchange, he will openly declare who I am and marry me!”

Sapphire took in a deep breath and gave Fia an apologetic smile. “All I want to do is to grab my happiness.”

There was nothing else Fia could say despite her preparation. “But both you and Eileen are innocent.”

“If I’m innocent, then she isn’t.” Sapphire sighed. “In the beginning, maybe she was still innocent because she didn’t know about me. After that, she knew.”

“Victor was the one that pestered her.”

“Even so, he only pestered her because she gave him a chance!” Sapphire’s expression suddenly became sharp. “Fia, let me be frank with you. The situation between me and your good friend is different from the situation between you and your cousin.

“Both you and Esme are innocent and not innocent at the same time. Both of you knew Conrad at the same time and fell in love with him at the same time.

In the beginning, Esme was Conrad's true partner. However, she gave up at the last moment and gave you the chance to step up. That was her foolishness!

"However, despite knowing of Conrad's regrets three years ago, you still took advantage of him. It might not be music to your ears, but everything you experience right now is karma!"

Fia looked at Sapphire in astonishment. She had always thought that she was different from her mother-in-

-law.

But only at this moment did she finally see Beryl's shadow on Sapphire.

"But compared to Eileen, I'm really the innocent one! I waited for him for twenty years! I knew him far longer than she did!"

"Sapphire... When it comes to relationships, the order doesn't mean anything."

"Of course it does! Do you know how much effort I put in to set myself apart from all the other girls so that I can stand by his side and become his fiancée? But Eileen... Someone who came afterward ruined everything that I worked so hard for!"

Sapphire was almost losing control as her eyes became red.

Outside the door, Conrad frowned and was ready to rush in at any time.

"As long as you know what you want, Sapphire. Thank you for helping Eileen." Fia knew that there was no point in continuing the conversation.

"You're welcome. I've gotten what I want." Sapphire stood up, and her eyes stopped at Fia's stomach which was covered by a thin blanket. "Now that you're pregnant, steer clear of Esme. She's not someone forgiving."

"Okay." Fia gave Sapphire a smile. "Thank you, Sapphire."

There's a hint of helplessness in Sapphire's eyes. "I wish that we didn't have to stand opposite each other. I wish that we could become friends."

Sapphire walked out of the ward and looked at Conrad for two seconds. "You're a dad now, so don't let your emotions get the better of you. Take good care of Fia. Don't let Esme make a fool out of you again."

Conrad scowled and said, "You don't have to worry about it."

Sapphire was used to his tone and didn't mind it. She patted his arm and said, "You don't have to worry about me too. I'll take care of it, so don't try to talk me out of it like Fia, alright?"

Conrad wanted to say something, but in the end, his expression simply became calmer.

"I don't have time to worry about you two."

He was simply worried that if Sapphire was mistreated, the Starlings would come and annoy him instead.

Next day, in the morning.

Fia woke up. She grabbed her phone and began scrolling through Facebook and realized that Victor and Sapphire had both appeared on the local popular searches.

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Conrad carried the breakfast over and pretended not to see her worries.

"You're awake. I'll get you some water to wash up. You can have breakfast after that."

Fia's eyes were fixed on him. When he came over with a basin of warm water, she asked, "You knew?"

"You already guessed it," Conrad said calmly. He wasn't that interested in Victor's marriage.

He placed the basin of warm water on the chair and dampened a towel to wipe her hands and face. He then put some toothpaste on the toothbrush and asked her to brush her teeth.

Fia took the basin and brushed her teeth as her eyes shifted.

The entire atmosphere for the day was very quiet and calm. After they had breakfast, Conrad saw Fia looking at the window dully. He asked, "I'll take you to Ms. Reid?"

Fia felt very conflicted. She knew Eileen. She didn't want to see her at a time like this.

However, she did want to accompany her. She already knew that this was how things would develop after Sapphire helped with the video.

Just as she was still having an inner struggle on whether to contact Eileen or not, and what she should say afterward, her phone rang.

"Hello?" She carefully listened to what was happening on the other side.

She could hear a giggle. "Fia, I'm going to be free."

"I'm worried that if I continue like this, I'll become an old maid and never find someone to marry."

Fia tightened her grip on her phone. Even when it sounded like she was very relaxed, she could hear the

sorrow in her voice.

"I'm going to be free, Fia. I don't need to do anything with him anymore."

"Where are you, Eileen?"

"At your mom's apartment. It won't be long until I can go back to work again. The company's explanation yesterday was so good... No one's suspecting me anymore. Everyone wants justice for me. They even tagged my boss to give me more resources."

Fia also saw something similar to that last night.

"Originally, I felt sorry for Ms. Starling for having to deal with this for me. But now that she's become his wife, I'm feeling much better."

"I'll accompany you, Eileen."

"Don't. I was so worried last night that I didn't get much sleep. Now that I feel much better, I want to have



some sleep.”

Eileen hung up and the smile on her teary face disappeared as she looked toward the window with dull

eyes.

She walked over to the window and pulled open the curtains. She smiled as she looked at the sunlight.

“You’re getting married and I’m free now.”

The battle was finally over. He should be giving the contract back to her.

She would leave his company and start her solo career. She could act in whatever show she wanted, take whatever advertising project she wanted, and she could retire whenever she wanted. If she wanted to, she could even go and get a handsome man or two!

“Ha... I’m so happy just thinking about it.”

She smiled at the sun as her tears rolled down and her heart continued to ache.

Before this morning, she was still hoping that he would love her because he loved her body.

As long as he didn’t announce his marriage to Sapphire, they would still have a chance.

She was willing to ruin her reputation and leave the entertainment industry in order to become the only woman by his side.

However, he chose a path where he married someone else.

She would never allow him to trample on her anymore, even if she had to die to preserve herself.

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“Conrad, give your cousin a call!” Fia held her phone as the words that Eileen had said echoed in her ears. She felt rattled by it.

Conrad pulled the chair and sat opposite the bed, his deep eyes focused on Fia.

“Our interference means nothing when it comes to this.”

“Can you ask him what his plans are for Eileen after this?”

There was a sense of urgency in her eyes. She had been cold toward him, and this was the first time she was begging him like this.

Conrad was silent for a moment before saying, “Sure.”

His relationship with Victor had always been sour since they were children. He really didn’t want to interfere if he didn’t have to.

When Fia saw him dial the number, she quickly said, “Can you put it on loudspeaker?”

“Sure.”

The moment the call went through, Victor’s relaxed voice came. “You must be very free to give me a call, cousin. Are you calling to congratulate me?”

Conrad glanced at Fia and then said to the man coldly, “Now that you’ve married Sapphire, what will happen to Ms. Reid?”

“What? Two women aren’t enough for you and you want someone that I don’t want now?”

Fia was shocked. If she hadn’t heard it herself, she would never believe that those words were from

Victor’s own mouth.

Normally, because Victor was Conrad’s cousin, he would act very politely in front of her. To her, he was. half a gentleman.

But after said gentleman said something like this, his image immediately crumbled into pieces.

When Conrad saw Fia’s expression, he felt much better. He hated how Victor pretended to be a gentleman.

“Careful with your words, cousin. You might stain your own image.” Maybe because he was feeling better, he called him cousin for once.

Victor frowned. “Eileen’s with you?”

“Make a guess.” Conrad looked at Fia. “You’ve already said it. Are you afraid the person in question would hear about it?”

“I don’t have time to waste time with you!” Victor hung up angrily. He was already feeling quite down, and Conrad was pressing on his sore points. That was why he wasn’t that careful with his words.

Fia frowned. “Your cousin has always been that deceitful?”

“Do you only know that now?” Conrad was feeling so good that he almost whistled. “You told me to befriend him earlier but I ignored it. It’s not because I’m too prideful, but it’s because he’s not worthy of my friendship.”

Fia was silent for a few seconds. “I was hoping that the Maxwells could be at peace with each other and focus their energies against outside enemies.”

“Forget it. That’s how he’s been since he’s little.”

Fia then frowned and asked, “He’s a few years older than you. Why didn’t he take over the instead?”

company

“Grandpa didn’t like how deceitful he was.” Conrad’s expression suddenly darkened. “He’s quite capable to have grown his company from nothing, but do you know how many backhanded tactics he employed? Let’s talk about the example right in front of you. Can’t you see what’s happened to Ms. Reid?”

Fia bit her lips. She did hear it.

Conrad let out a laugh. “When he was younger, he kept on provoking people to get me into trouble. Not only did he not have the courage to do it himself...”

Fia continued it for him, “He got those people beaten up instead.”

“You knew?” Conrad was shocked. Not even the parents knew about it.

“I heard about it.” Fia unnaturally looked away. She couldn’t tell him that she had secretly hid at the side, wanting to help him if he was losing.

“And you asked me to improve our relationship after our marriage?”

“I didn’t know that Victor told them to do it.”

Conrad frowned and looked at Fia unhappily. “Either way, he’s not worth our friendship!”

Fia bit her lips again and said, “It has been so many years. Why are you so vengeful like a kid? Victor hasn’t done anything to you for the past few years.”

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Conrad let out a cold smile. “That’s because he doesn’t have the time. He has plenty to do since he started his own business, not to mention that he wants to keep his celebrities in line.

“Right, he had to sleep with all those girls from his company too. He’s very busy!”

Fia’s eyebrows almost locked together. “You shouldn’t say something like that without evidence.”

“Isn’t Ms. Reid one of them?”

“She’s the only one. He never had any scandals with his other celebrities.”

Conrad looked at her and his tone became heavier. “I suddenly realized that all men are good in your eyes. Except me.”

1/2

“Fia, it’s not good to be so unfair. I’m your husband. You should be taking my side instead.”

“I just don’t want Eileen to be in such a bad position. Just Sapphire alone was enough to make her suffer.”

Conrad frowned and said, “I made that up. Other than Ms. Reid, he didn’t touch any of the other celebrities. However, many others wanted to offer

themselves up to him on a silver platter. He has too. many resources in hand, so he'll inadvertently attract some vixens."

Fia smirked. "You're jealous of him?"

"Jealous of him? Impossible," Conrad said in disdain. He should be jealous of me instead."

"Why should he be jealous of you?" Fia asked curiously

"He's older than me, unmarried, and childless. Of course he's going to be jealous of me, right? If he continues like this, his sperm quality will only go downhill as he gets older and it'll be even harder for him. to get a baby!"

"Don't you think you're the one with the sharp tongue, Conrad?" Fia blushed when she heard about it. Perhaps, only he would curse his own cousin like that.

"In this world, karma exists. We'll all receive our just rewards and punishment," Conrad said and reminded her. "He shouldn't have forced Ms. Reid to abort that child."

Fia looked at Conrad in shock. "How did you know about that?"

"Is it very difficult?"

Fia was speechless. Suddenly, she realized that Victor also knew Conrad very well. While the two of them looked like they rarely crossed each other's paths, they had secretly investigated each other quite thoroughly.

Did this count as knowing one's enemy as knowing one's self? Preparation for the coming conflict?

If these two decided to go all out in a fight in the future, would her friendship with Eileen be affected?

She was getting a headache just thinking about it. Their men affected so much in their lives, and even their social circle.

"Fia." Conrad suddenly became very serious. "Ms. Reid should leave him as quickly as possible."

“He should be letting Eileen go. He’s going to marry soon. He wouldn’t do anything that would hurt Sapphire.”

“From my understanding of him, as long as he’s not bored of her, he would not let her go that easily,” Conrad said mildly. He believed that Victor had never wanted to let Eileen go.

The doorbell rang. Eileen, who was half–drunk, opened the door while mumbling, “Fiiiiaaa, did you become forgetful after getting pregnant and forgot your password?”

She opened the door and when she saw who it was outside, her first reaction was to close the door to stop him.

Victor’s foot blocked the door from closing and he pushed open the door. What little strength Eileen could muster was completely useless.

“Why are you here? Who told you to come here?!” She cried out angrily and wanted to get rid of him.

Victor sighed, pushing through the door and holding her in his arms before closing the door with a bang.

Jason opened his apartment door and looked at the opposite apartment in confusion. He went over and knocked on the door.

“Fia? You’re staying here?”

Eileen was stunned and she pushed Victor away. “Move.”

“Who’s that man outside?”

“What man? That’s Fia’s doctor. He’s also her friend.”

“A man?” Victor’s eyes were filled with excitement. “He likes Fia?”

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Eileen looked at him confused. “What are you up to?”

“I’m just a little jealous that my cuz has been having such a wonderful life lately. With that, Victor put his head on Eileen’s shoulder. “Should I find something to make his and your best friend’s life more exciting?”

Eileen pushed his hand away and pouted.

The man patted her waist and said, “Don’t worry. As long as you listen to me, I won’t harass anyone else other than you.”

Outside the door, Jason frowned and mumbled, “Wait, Fia’s at the hospital.”

He stared at the door. He had heard someone close the door with a slam just now.

A thief?

He quickly went back to the apartment and made a call.

When Fia received Jason’s call, she called Eileen out of worry.

The ringtone kept on playing, but Eileen couldn’t push the man away. She didn’t dare to yell at him either. Despite him looking like a gentleman, deep inside, he was crazy!

He could do anything!

She then said, “Fia’s quite worried about me lately and she would call me every day. If I don’t pick up the phone, she’ll look for me later.”

“What does that have to do with me?” Victor bit Eileen’s shoulder with eyes partially red. It was clear that his intentions were impure.

“Aren’t you afraid that she’ll bring Conrad along?”

Victor was taken aback and raised his head. He then pinched Eileen’s chin and raised her head.

The four eyes met, but they were both cold and stormy.

The reason that he treated her as special was because she had the same thing inside of him.

“Boss, you’ve been jealous of Conrad since he was little. If he saw you here, would it become the joke of the century? Not to mention that you’ve just announced your wedding with Ms. Starling not long ago.”

Eileen cracked a smile. It was a beautiful smile, but there was no warmth in it at all.

Victor coughed and let go of her.

Eileen quickly went to grab her phone.

Victor looked at the empty bottles on the coffee table and said, "Don't drink too much. It's not good for your stomach."

When she heard what he had to say, Eileen bit her lips. She then grabbed her phone and talked with Fia, standing him up.

Victor opened the door and exchanged glances with Jason in the corridor.

"Mr. Evans?" Victor smiled. "I haven't been able to greet you since the last time at the hospital."

Jason was wearing white casual wear. He looked handsome and bright. He replied, "It's fine. We're not that familiar with each other anyway."

"I'm very curious about something." Victor closed the apartment door and looked at Jason with bad intentions. "What will happen if my cousin knows about your true identity?"

The smile on Jason's face became even deeper as he said, "We have our own different lives."

"Oh? But my cousin is quite vengeful."

"You don't have to worry about that." Jason turned around and walked into the apartment.

Victor turned around and looked at the apartment behind him, and then at Jason's apartment, his expression became darker and darker.

"Don't worry, Fia. He just left."

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Eileen had just said that when a series of knocks came from the door.



Fia had her ears by the phone. "Who's knocking? Don't tell me Victor came back? Eileen, don't get together with him anymore. Once he marries Sapphire, he can't give you what you want anymore."

"I know. Rest assured, Fia. That shouldn't be him. I think it's Doctor Evans."

"Doctor Evans is staying right opposite. If you need anything, look for him. He's a good man."

"Alright, sure." Eileen hung up and quietly approached the door. The man outside kept on knocking.

She knew what he was like. Closing the door and hiding from him wouldn't work. It might cause something else instead.

"What do you want?"

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 229

Eileen held the doorknob tightly, trying to control her expression and be as calm as possible.

"Come with me!" Victor pulled her arm. "Don't stay here."

"Are you crazy? I can stay wherever I want! It has nothing to do with you!"

"Don't make me!" Victor gave her a dark gaze as if he would eat Eileen whole.

Eileen softened as she felt her heart skip a beat. "It's safer for me here. Once the matter between you and Ms. Starling is over, I'll move back to my own home."

"Fine, I'll stay with you here!" Victor pushed her in and forced his way in again.

Eileen's headache was getting so bad that she slammed her hand on the door and glared at him angrily.

"What do you want?"

"I should be the one asking," Victor said coldly. "You want to seduce the man staying opposite of you?"

“You’re crazy!” Eileen felt that she couldn’t communicate with him anymore and simply turned and walked toward the sofa. She sat down at the coffee table and picked up a glass of beer that was half–full.

Victor walked over and grabbed the beer from her hand. “You have a weak stomach. Don’t drink too much.”

“Forget about me. Go back to your Ms. Starling!”

“You’re jealous?” Victor laughed arrogantly. “It’s good that you’re jealous.”

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Eileen felt that he was probably crazy all along.

“If you’re jealous, it means that you still can’t leave me. I’m not bored of you yet so we can maintain our relationship as before.” Victor dragged Eileen into his arms. “I promise that something like this won’t happen again.”

Eileen felt so stuffy in her chest that she slapped him.

Victor didn’t expect her to really slap him. He licked the side where he was hit and glared at her with

angry eyes.

“You want to die?”

“Ha.” Eileen cracked a smile with red eyes. “I told you already. When you get married, you’ll free me!”

Victor’s veins popped and he said, “Do you think I’ll keep a verbal bargain?”

“It’s fine if you want to break your promise, but I won’t let you do as you want!”

-Eileen suddenly grabbed the fruit knife on the table and stabbed it right at her neck, her eyes shone with

the light of those prepared to meet their maker.

Victor stared at her with wide eyes and could only look at the blood spurting at his face. He held Eileen’s hand that held the knife.

“You’re crazy!”

“Hahahaha...”

She didn’t say a word, and merely looked at him with a scoff.

As if she was saying, “I won’t let you win even if I die.”

Victor threw away the fruit knife and carried Eileen out of the apartment. He kicked open Jason’s apartment door like a mad bull.

Fia’s instinct that something bad had happened was so strong that she had to put down her spoon as it affected her appetite.

“I’m full.”

Conrad looked at the ravioli that she had only just taken a few bites of. “Is it not tasty?”

“I don’t have the appetite. I’m not feeling too well.”

Fia took her phone and called Eileen, but no one was picking up.

She was so worried that she grabbed Conrad’s hand. “Take me to Eileen.”

“She’s an adult. What can happen?”

“Your cousin went to her. I’m worried that they’ll start fighting.”

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Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 230

Conrad’s attitude was clear though. “Finish your ravioli and I’ll take you there.”

Fia grabbed the bowl of ravioli and stuffed its contents all into her mouth. She almost threw up.

After she finished the last piece, she stared at Conrad with spirited eyes. “Can we go now? Take me

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Conrad gritted his teeth as great disappointment grew in his heart.

He hated how she worried about someone else. It made him realize that he mattered less than a friend.

He was like a clown.

“No.” He looked away. “Doctor Evans and Doctor Halls already said that you’re not feeling well and you need to rest. You can’t just leave like that.”

“Then carry me there!” Fia couldn’t help but pinch his arm. “I can’t get through to Eileen’s phone. She wouldn’t miss my call like that without a reason.”

At that moment, the door opened and Sally came in. When she realized the atmosphere was getting tense, she asked, “Mr. Maxwell, did you make her angry again?”

“I didn’t. With her condition, it’s not suitable for her to leave the hospital. But she doesn’t want to listen.” Conrad pulled away from Fia’s grasp and walked to the side with a cold face.

Sally smiled and said, “It’s quite boring staying in the hospital. But this is for your baby’s sake. Hang on tight, alright?”

“But I need to go. It’s something important!”

“You just went out yesterday so you can’t leave like that anymore. If you need to do anything, let your

husband do it.”

Fia knew that Sally was advising her for her own good. All she could do was to look at Conrad with a look that showed her compromise.

“Then go to the apartment to take a look. If your cousin isn’t treating her well, get rid of him!”

Conrad took in a deep breath and said, “Fine. Stay in the hospital, alright?”

All of this was for her. He had to go even if he didn’t want to.

As soon as he walked out of the elevator, he saw Victor chasing after a stretcher trolley being pushed, his shirt covered in blood.

He walked over and saw who that woman in it was. It was Eileen.

There was a lot of blood on Eileen's neck. Jason was pressing on her wound. He had a lot of blood on his

hands and shirt as well.

"Give way! Give way!" The medical staff cried out anxiously.

Conrad moved out of the way but heard Jason telling his colleague, "Her main artery is bleeding from a penetrating injury. There's excessive bleeding and she's losing consciousness. We need to prepare blood for her for emergency treatment! Ms. Reid's blood type is Rh negative and we don't have much stored. Have them quickly transferred from the other hospital

Rh negative? Conrad frowned. His was Rh negative too

"Why are you back?" Fia looked at Conrad who came back in less than ten minutes. "Did you leave

something behind?"

"Your phone?" Fia looked around and wanted to find his phone so that he could go check on Eileen.

Conrad looked at her and said, "I didn't leave my phone. I saw Ms. Reid downstairs just now."

"Huh? Where is she? Why didn't she come here together with you?"

"She said that she wasn't feeling well so she wanted to go for a checkup first."

"Is she alone? Would the reporters catch up with her?"

"Someone's accompanying her. The hospital knows that she's someone famous so they opened up a private path for her. No one saw her."

“Ah, okay. I’ll wait for a bit. Once she’s done with her checkup, she’ll come here and see me.” Fia’s worry was finally dispelled. She picked up her phone and began ordering takeaway and ordered some of her favorite fruits and snacks.

Once she was here, the two of them could chat as they ate.

Conrad looked at how joyful she was. He was having very mixed feelings about this.

Some things couldn’t be hidden, but he didn’t dare tell her the truth.

“Fia, are you not feeling comfortable staying in the hospital?”

“Of course. Who would want to stay in the hospital?”

A

“Maybe I can speak with the hospital so you can stay at home. I can hire some temporary medical staff...”

“It’s alright. That’s a lot of hoops to jump through. I asked Doctor Hall and she said I’m recovering quite well, and so is the baby. They can discharge me in about a week, so I just have to hang on a bit more.”

## **Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 225**

Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 225

Conrad carried the breakfast over and pretended not to see her worries.

“You’re awake. I’ll get you some water to wash up. You can have breakfast after that.”

Fia’s eyes were fixed on him. When he came over with a basin of warm water, she asked, “You knew?”

“You already guessed it,” Conrad said calmly. He wasn’t that interested in Victor’s marriage.

He placed the basin of warm water on the chair and dampened a towel to wipe her hands and face. He then put some toothpaste on the toothbrush and asked her to brush her teeth.

Fia took the basin and brushed her teeth as her eyes shifted.

The entire atmosphere for the day was very quiet and calm. After they had breakfast, Conrad saw Fia looking at the window dully. He asked, "I'll take you to Ms. Reid?"

Fia felt very conflicted. She knew Eileen. She didn't want to see her at a time like this.

However, she did want to accompany her. She already knew that this was how things would develop after Sapphire helped with the video.

Just as she was still having an inner struggle on whether to contact Eileen or not, and what she should say afterward, her phone rang.

"Hello?" She carefully listened to what was happening on the other side.

She could hear a giggle. "Fia, I'm going to be free."

"I'm worried that if I continue like this, I'll become an old maid and never find someone to marry."

Fia tightened her grip on her phone. Even when it sounded like she was very relaxed, she could hear the

sorrow in her voice.

"I'm going to be free, Fia. I don't need to do anything with him anymore."

"Where are you, Eileen?"

"At your mom's apartment. It won't be long until I can go back to work again. The company's explanation yesterday was so good... No one's suspecting me anymore. Everyone wants justice for me. They even tagged my boss to give me more resources."

Fia also saw something similar to that last night.

“Originally, I felt sorry for Ms. Starling for having to deal with this for me. But now that she’s become his wife, I’m feeling much better.”

“I’ll accompany you, Eileen.”

“Don’t. I was so worried last night that I didn’t get much sleep. Now that I feel much better, I want to have

some sleep.”

Eileen hung up and the smile on her teary face disappeared as she looked toward the window with dull

eyes.

She walked over to the window and pulled open the curtains. She smiled as she looked at the sunlight.

“You’re getting married and I’m free now.”

The battle was finally over. He should be giving the contract back to her.

She would leave his company and start her solo career. She could act in whatever show she wanted, take whatever advertising project she wanted, and she could retire whenever she wanted. If she wanted to, she could even go and get a handsome man or two!

“Ha... I’m so happy just thinking about it.”

She smiled at the sun as her tears rolled down and her heart continued to ache.

Before this morning, she was still hoping that he would love her because he loved her body.

As long as he didn’t announce his marriage to Sapphire, they would still have a chance.

She was willing to ruin her reputation and leave the entertainment industry in order to become the only woman by his side.

However, he chose a path where he married someone else.



She would never allow him to trample on her anymore, even if she had to die to preserve herself.

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 226

"Conrad, give your cousin a call!" Fia held her phone as the words that Eileen had said echoed in her ears. She felt rattled by it.

Conrad pulled the chair and sat opposite the bed, his deep eyes focused on Fia.

"Our interference means nothing when it comes to this."

"Can you ask him what his plans are for Eileen after this?"

There was a sense of urgency in her eyes. She had been cold toward him, and this was the first time she was begging him like this.

Conrad was silent for a moment before saying, "Sure."

His relationship with Victor had always been sour since they were children. He really didn't want to interfere if he didn't have to.

When Fia saw him dial the number, she quickly said, "Can you put it on loudspeaker?"

"Sure."

The moment the call went through, Victor's relaxed voice came. "You must be very free to give me a call, cousin. Are you calling to congratulate me?"

Conrad glanced at Fia and then said to the man coldly, "Now that you've married Sapphire, what will happen to Ms. Reid?"

"What? Two women aren't enough for you and you want someone that I don't want now?"

Fia was shocked. If she hadn't heard it herself, she would never believe that those words were from

Victor's own mouth.

Normally, because Victor was Conrad's cousin, he would act very politely in front of her. To her, he was. half a gentleman.

But after said gentleman said something like this, his image immediately crumbled into pieces.

When Conrad saw Fia's expression, he felt much better. He hated how Victor pretended to be a gentleman.

"Careful with your words, cousin. You might stain your own image." Maybe because he was feeling better, he called him cousin for once.

Victor frowned. "Eileen's with you?"

"Make a guess." Conrad looked at Fia. "You've already said it. Are you afraid the person in question would hear about it?"

"I don't have time to waste time with you!" Victor hung up angrily. He was already feeling quite down, and Conrad was pressing on his sore points. That was why he wasn't that careful with his words.

Fia frowned. "Your cousin has always been that deceitful?"

"Do you only know that now?" Conrad was feeling so good that he almost whistled. "You told me to befriend him earlier but I ignored it. It's not because I'm too prideful, but it's because he's not worthy of my friendship."

Fia was silent for a few seconds. "I was hoping that the Maxwells could be at peace with each other and focus their energies against outside enemies."

"Forget it. That's how he's been since he's little."

Fia then frowned and asked, "He's a few years older than you. Why didn't he take over the instead?"

company

"Grandpa didn't like how deceitful he was." Conrad's expression suddenly darkened. "He's quite capable to have grown his company from nothing, but do you know how many backhanded tactics he employed? Let's talk about the example right in front of you. Can't you see what's happened to Ms. Reid?"

Fia bit her lips. She did hear it.

Conrad let out a laugh. “When he was younger, he kept on provoking people to get me into trouble. Not only did he not have the courage to do it himself...”

Fia continued it for him, “He got those people beaten up instead.”

“You knew?” Conrad was shocked. Not even the parents knew about it.

“I heard about it.” Fia unnaturally looked away. She couldn’t tell him that she had secretly hid at the side, wanting to help him if he was losing.

“And you asked me to improve our relationship after our marriage?”

“I didn’t know that Victor told them to do it.”

Conrad frowned and looked at Fia unhappily. “Either way, he’s not worth our friendship!”

Fia bit her lips again and said, “It has been so many years. Why are you so vengeful like a kid? Victor hasn’t done anything to you for the past few years.”

Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 227

Conrad let out a cold smile. “That’s because he doesn’t have the time. He has plenty to do since he started his own business, not to mention that he wants to keep his celebrities in line.

“Right, he had to sleep with all those girls from his company too. He’s very busy!”

Fia’s eyebrows almost locked together. “You shouldn’t say something like that without evidence.”

“Isn’t Ms. Reid one of them?”

“She’s the only one. He never had any scandals with his other celebrities.”

Conrad looked at her and his tone became heavier. “I suddenly realized that all men are good in your eyes. Except me.”

1/2

“Fia, it’s not good to be so unfair. I’m your husband. You should be taking my side instead.”

“I just don’t want Eileen to be in such a bad position. Just Sapphire alone was enough to make her suffer.”

Conrad frowned and said, “I made that up. Other than Ms. Reid, he didn’t touch any of the other celebrities. However, many others wanted to offer themselves up to him on a silver platter. He has too many resources in hand, so he’ll inadvertently attract some vixens.”

Fia smirked. “You’re jealous of him?”

“Jealous of him? Impossible,” Conrad said in disdain. He should be jealous of me instead.”

“Why should he be jealous of you?” Fia asked curiously

“He’s older than me, unmarried, and childless. Of course he’s going to be jealous of me, right? If he continues like this, his sperm quality will only go downhill as he gets older and it’ll be even harder for him to get a baby!”

“Don’t you think you’re the one with the sharp tongue, Conrad?” Fia blushed when she heard about it. Perhaps, only he would curse his own cousin like that.

“In this world, karma exists. We’ll all receive our just rewards and punishment,” Conrad said and reminded her. “He shouldn’t have forced Ms. Reid to abort that child.”

Fia looked at Conrad in shock. “How did you know about that?”

“Is it very difficult?”

Fia was speechless. Suddenly, she realized that Victor also knew Conrad very well. While the two of them looked like they rarely crossed each other’s paths, they had secretly investigated each other quite thoroughly.

Did this count as knowing one’s enemy as knowing one’s self? Preparation for the coming conflict?

If these two decided to go all out in a fight in the future, would her friendship with Eileen be affected?

She was getting a headache just thinking about it. Their men affected so much in their lives, and even their social circle.

“Fia.” Conrad suddenly became very serious. “Ms. Reid should leave him as quickly as possible.”

“He should be letting Eileen go. He’s going to marry soon. He wouldn’t do anything that would hurt Sapphire.”

“From my understanding of him, as long as he’s not bored of her, he would not let her go that easily,” Conrad said mildly. He believed that Victor had never wanted to let Eileen go.

The doorbell rang. Eileen, who was half–drunk, opened the door while mumbling, “Fiiiiiii, did you become forgetful after getting pregnant and forgot your password?”

She opened the door and when she saw who it was outside, her first reaction was to close the door to stop him.

Victor’s foot blocked the door from closing and he pushed open the door. What little strength Eileen could muster was completely useless.

“Why are you here? Who told you to come here?!” She cried out angrily and wanted to get rid of him.

Victor sighed, pushing through the door and holding her in his arms before closing the door with a bang.

Jason opened his apartment door and looked at the opposite apartment in confusion. He went over and knocked on the door.

“Fia? You’re staying here?”

Eileen was stunned and she pushed Victor away. “Move.”

“Who’s that man outside?”

“What man? That’s Fia’s doctor. He’s also her friend.”

“A man?” Victor’s eyes were filled with excitement. “He likes Fia?”

Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 228

Eileen looked at him confused. “What are you up to?”

“I’m just a little jealous that my cuz has been having such a wonderful life lately. With that, Victor put his head on Eileen’s shoulder. “Should I find something to make his and your best friend’s life more exciting?”

Eileen pushed his hand away and pouted.

The man patted her waist and said, “Don’t worry. As long as you listen to me, I won’t harass anyone else other than you.”

Outside the door, Jason frowned and mumbled, “Wait, Fia’s at the hospital.”

He stared at the door. He had heard someone close the door with a slam just now.

A thief?

He quickly went back to the apartment and made a call.

When Fia received Jason’s call, she called Eileen out of worry.

The ringtone kept on playing, but Eileen couldn’t push the man away. She didn’t dare to yell at him either. Despite him looking like a gentleman, deep inside, he was crazy!

He could do anything!

She then said, “Fia’s quite worried about me lately and she would call me every day. If I don’t pick up the phone, she’ll look for me later.”

“What does that have to do with me?” Victor bit Eileen’s shoulder with eyes partially red. It was clear that his intentions were impure.

“Aren’t you afraid that she’ll bring Conrad along?”

Victor was taken aback and raised his head. He then pinched Eileen’s chin and raised her head.

The four eyes met, but they were both cold and stormy.

The reason that he treated her as special was because she had the same thing inside of him.

“Boss, you’ve been jealous of Conrad since he was little. If he saw you here, would it become the joke of the century? Not to mention that you’ve just announced your wedding with Ms. Starling not long ago.”

Eileen cracked a smile. It was a beautiful smile, but there was no warmth in it at all.

Victor coughed and let go of her.

Eileen quickly went to grab her phone.

Victor looked at the empty bottles on the coffee table and said, “Don’t drink too much. It’s not good for your stomach.”

When she heard what he had to say, Eileen bit her lips. She then grabbed her phone and talked with Fia, standing him up.

Victor opened the door and exchanged glances with Jason in the corridor.

“Mr. Evans?” Victor smiled. “I haven’t been able to greet you since the last time at the hospital.”

Jason was wearing white casual wear. He looked handsome and bright. He replied, “It’s fine. We’re not that familiar with each other anyway.”

“I’m very curious about something.” Victor closed the apartment door and looked at Jason with bad intentions. “What will happen if my cousin knows about your true identity?”

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"Is she alone? Would the reporters catch up with her?"

"Someone's accompanying her. The hospital knows that she's someone famous so they opened up a private path for her. No one saw her."

“Ah, okay. I’ll wait for a bit. Once she’s done with her checkup, she’ll come here and see me.” Fia’s worry was finally dispelled. She picked up her phone and began ordering takeaway and ordered some of her favorite fruits and snacks.

Once she was here, the two of them could chat as they ate.

Conrad looked at how joyful she was. He was having very mixed feelings about this.

Some things couldn’t be hidden, but he didn’t dare tell her the truth.

“Fia, are you not feeling comfortable staying in the hospital?”

“Of course. Who would want to stay in the hospital?”

A

“Maybe I can speak with the hospital so you can stay at home. I can hire some temporary medical staff...”

“It’s alright. That’s a lot of hoops to jump through. I asked Doctor Hall and she said I’m recovering quite well, and so is the baby. They can discharge me in about a week, so I just have to hang on a bit more.”

## **Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 226**

Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 226

“Conrad, give your cousin a call!” Fia held her phone as the words that Eileen had said echoed in her ears. She felt rattled by it.

Conrad pulled the chair and sat opposite the bed, his deep eyes focused on Fia.

“Our interference means nothing when it comes to this.”

“Can you ask him what his plans are for Eileen after this?”

There was a sense of urgency in her eyes. She had been cold toward him, and this was the first time she was begging him like this.

Conrad was silent for a moment before saying, "Sure."

His relationship with Victor had always been sour since they were children. He really didn't want to interfere if he didn't have to.

When Fia saw him dial the number, she quickly said, "Can you put it on loudspeaker?"

"Sure."

The moment the call went through, Victor's relaxed voice came. "You must be very free to give me a call, cousin. Are you calling to congratulate me?"

Conrad glanced at Fia and then said to the man coldly, "Now that you've married Sapphire, what will happen to Ms. Reid?"

"What? Two women aren't enough for you and you want someone that I don't want now?"

Fia was shocked. If she hadn't heard it herself, she would never believe that those words were from

Victor's own mouth.

Normally, because Victor was Conrad's cousin, he would act very politely in front of her. To her, he was. half a gentleman.

But after said gentleman said something like this, his image immediately crumbled into pieces.

When Conrad saw Fia's expression, he felt much better. He hated how Victor pretended to be a gentleman.

"Careful with your words, cousin. You might stain your own image." Maybe because he was feeling better, he called him cousin for once.

Victor frowned. "Eileen's with you?"

"Make a guess." Conrad looked at Fia. "You've already said it. Are you afraid the person in question would hear about it?"

“I don’t have time to waste time with you!” Victor hung up angrily. He was already feeling quite down, and Conrad was pressing on his sore points. That was why he wasn’t that careful with his words.

Fia frowned. “Your cousin has always been that deceitful?”

“Do you only know that now?” Conrad was feeling so good that he almost whistled. “You told me to befriend him earlier but I ignored it. It’s not because I’m too prideful, but it’s because he’s not worthy of my friendship.”

Fia was silent for a few seconds. “I was hoping that the Maxwells could be at peace with each other and focus their energies against outside enemies.”

“Forget it. That’s how he’s been since he’s little.”

Fia then frowned and asked, “He’s a few years older than you. Why didn’t he take over the instead?”

company

“Grandpa didn’t like how deceitful he was.” Conrad’s expression suddenly darkened. “He’s quite capable to have grown his company from nothing, but do you know how many backhanded tactics he employed? Let’s talk about the example right in front of you. Can’t you see what’s happened to Ms. Reid?”

Fia bit her lips. She did hear it.

Conrad let out a laugh. “When he was younger, he kept on provoking people to get me into trouble. Not only did he not have the courage to do it himself…”

Fia continued it for him, “He got those people beaten up instead.”

“You knew?” Conrad was shocked. Not even the parents knew about it.

“I heard about it.” Fia unnaturally looked away. She couldn’t tell him that she had secretly hid at the side, wanting to help him if he was losing.

“And you asked me to improve our relationship after our marriage?”

“I didn’t know that Victor told them to do it.”

Conrad frowned and looked at Fia unhappily. “Either way, he’s not worth our friendship!”

Fia bit her lips again and said, "It has been so many years. Why are you so vengeful like a kid? Victor hasn't done anything to you for the past few years."

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 227

Conrad let out a cold smile. "That's because he doesn't have the time. He has plenty to do since he started his own business, not to mention that he wants to keep his celebrities in line.

"Right, he had to sleep with all those girls from his company too. He's very busy!"

Fia's eyebrows almost locked together. "You shouldn't say something like that without evidence."

"Isn't Ms. Reid one of them?"

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“He should be letting Eileen go. He’s going to marry soon. He wouldn’t do anything that would hurt Sapphire.”

“From my understanding of him, as long as he’s not bored of her, he would not let her go that easily,” Conrad said mildly. He believed that Victor had never wanted to let Eileen go.

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Jason opened his apartment door and looked at the opposite apartment in confusion. He went over and knocked on the door.

"Fia? You're staying here?"

Eileen was stunned and she pushed Victor away. "Move."

"Who's that man outside?"

"What man? That's Fia's doctor. He's also her friend."

"A man?" Victor's eyes were filled with excitement. "He likes Fia?"

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 228

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The ringtone kept on playing, but Eileen couldn't push the man away. She didn't dare to yell at him either. Despite him looking like a gentleman, deep inside, he was crazy!

He could do anything!

She then said, "Fia's quite worried about me lately and she would call me every day. If I don't pick up the phone, she'll look for me later."

"What does that have to do with me?" Victor bit Eileen's shoulder with eyes partially red. It was clear that his intentions were impure.

"Aren't you afraid that she'll bring Conrad along?"

Victor was taken aback and raised his head. He then pinched Eileen's chin and raised her head.

The four eyes met, but they were both cold and stormy.

The reason that he treated her as special was because she had the same thing inside of him.

"Boss, you've been jealous of Conrad since he was little. If he saw you here, would it become the joke of the century? Not to mention that you've just announced your wedding with Ms. Starling not long ago."

Eileen cracked a smile. It was a beautiful smile, but there was no warmth in it at all.

Victor coughed and let go of her.

Eileen quickly went to grab her phone.

Victor looked at the empty bottles on the coffee table and said, "Don't drink too much. It's not good for your stomach."

When she heard what he had to say, Eileen bit her lips. She then grabbed her phone and talked with Fia, standing him up.

Victor opened the door and exchanged glances with Jason in the corridor.

“Mr. Evans?” Victor smiled. “I haven’t been able to greet you since the last time at the hospital.”

Jason was wearing white casual wear. He looked handsome and bright. He replied, “It’s fine. We’re not that familiar with each other anyway.”

“I’m very curious about something.” Victor closed the apartment door and looked at Jason with bad intentions. “What will happen if my cousin knows about your true identity?”

The smile on Jason’s face became even deeper as he said, “We have our own different lives.”

“Oh? But my cousin is quite vengeful.”

“You don’t have to worry about that.” Jason turned around and walked into the apartment.

Victor turned around and looked at the apartment behind him, and then at Jason’s apartment, his expression became darker and darker.

“Don’t worry, Fia. He just left.”

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Eileen had just said that when a series of knocks came from the door.

Fia had her ears by the phone. “Who’s knocking? Don’t tell me Victor came back? Eileen, don’t get together with him anymore. Once he marries Sapphire, he can’t give you what you want anymore.”

“I know. Rest assured, Fia. That shouldn’t be him. I think it’s Doctor Evans.”

“Doctor Evans is staying right opposite. If you need anything, look for him. He’s a good man.”

“Alright, sure.” Eileen hung up and quietly approached the door. The man outside kept on knocking.

She knew what he was like. Closing the door and hiding from him wouldn't work. It might cause something else instead.

"What do you want?"

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 229

Eileen held the doorknob tightly, trying to control her expression and be as calm as possible.

"Come with me!" Victor pulled her arm. "Don't stay here."

"Are you crazy? I can stay wherever I want! It has nothing to do with you!"

"Don't make me!" Victor gave her a dark gaze as if he would eat Eileen whole.

Eileen softened as she felt her heart skip a beat. "It's safer for me here. Once the matter between you and Ms. Starling is over, I'll move back to my own home."

"Fine, I'll stay with you here!" Victor pushed her in and forced his way in again.

Eileen's headache was getting so bad that she slammed her hand on the door and glared at him angrily.

"What do you want?"

"I should be the one asking," Victor said coldly. "You want to seduce the man staying opposite of you?"

"You're crazy!" Eileen felt that she couldn't communicate with him anymore and simply turned and walked toward the sofa. She sat down at the coffee table and picked up a glass of beer that was half-full.

Victor walked over and grabbed the beer from her hand. "You have a weak stomach. Don't drink too much."

"Forget about me. Go back to your Ms. Starling!"

"You're jealous?" Victor laughed arrogantly. "It's good that you're jealous."

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Eileen felt that he was probably crazy all along.

“If you’re jealous, it means that you still can’t leave me. I’m not bored of you yet so we can maintain our relationship as before.” Victor dragged Eileen into his arms. “I promise that something like this won’t happen again.”

Eileen felt so stuffy in her chest that she slapped him.

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“It’s fine if you want to break your promise, but I won’t let you do as you want!”

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the light of those prepared to meet their maker.

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“You’re crazy!”

“Hahahaha...”

She didn’t say a word, and merely looked at him with a scoff.

As if she was saying, “I won’t let you win even if I die.”

Victor threw away the fruit knife and carried Eileen out of the apartment. He kicked open Jason’s apartment door like a mad bull.

Fia’s instinct that something bad had happened was so strong that she had to put down her spoon as it affected her appetite.

“I’m full.”

Conrad looked at the ravioli that she had only just taken a few bites of. “Is it not tasty?”

“I don’t have the appetite. I’m not feeling too well.”

Fia took her phone and called Eileen, but no one was picking up.

She was so worried that she grabbed Conrad’s hand. “Take me to Eileen.”

“She’s an adult. What can happen?”

“Your cousin went to her. I’m worried that they’ll start fighting.”

Conrad frowned. “That’s between them.”

She instantly became emotional and yelled, “You can’t be that cold–hearted! She’s my only friend! If something happens to her, I’ll feel guilty forever!”

Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 230

Conrad’s attitude was clear though. “Finish your ravioli and I’ll take you there.”

Fia grabbed the bowl of ravioli and stuffed its contents all into her mouth. She almost threw up.

After she finished the last piece, she stared at Conrad with spirited eyes. “Can we go now? Take me

there!”

Conrad gritted his teeth as great disappointment grew in his heart.

He hated how she worried about someone else. It made him realize that he mattered less than a friend.

He was like a clown.

“No.” He looked away. “Doctor Evans and Doctor Halls already said that you’re not feeling well and you need to rest. You can’t just leave like that.”

"Then carry me there!" Fia couldn't help but pinch his arm. "I can't get through to Eileen's phone. She wouldn't miss my call like that without a reason."

At that moment, the door opened and Sally came in. When she realized the atmosphere was getting tense, she asked, "Mr. Maxwell, did you make her angry again?"

"I didn't. With her condition, it's not suitable for her to leave the hospital. But she doesn't want to listen." Conrad pulled away from Fia's grasp and walked to the side with a cold face.

Sally smiled and said, "It's quite boring staying in the hospital. But this is for your baby's sake. Hang on tight, alright?"

"But I need to go. It's something important!"

"You just went out yesterday so you can't leave like that anymore. If you need to do anything, let your

husband do it."

Fia knew that Sally was advising her for her own good. All she could do was to look at Conrad with a look that showed her compromise.

"Then go to the apartment to take a look. If your cousin isn't treating her well, get rid of him!"

Conrad took in a deep breath and said, "Fine. Stay in the hospital, alright?"

All of this was for her. He had to go even if he didn't want to.

As soon as he walked out of the elevator, he saw Victor chasing after a stretcher trolley being pushed, his

shirt covered in blood.

He walked over and saw who that woman in it was. It was Eileen.

There was a lot of blood on Eileen's neck. Jason was pressing on her wound. He had a lot of blood on his

hands and shirt as well.



“Give way! Give way!” The medical staff cried out anxiously.

Conrad moved out of the way but heard Jason telling his colleague, “Her main artery is bleeding from a penetrating injury. There’s excessive bleeding and she’s losing consciousness. We need to prepare blood for her for emergency treatment! Ms. Reid’s blood type is Rh negative and we don’t have much stored. Have them quickly transferred from the other hospital

Rh negative? Conrad frowned. His was Rh negative too

“Why are you back?” Fia looked at Conrad who came back in less than ten minutes. “Did you leave

something behind?”

“Your phone?” Fia looked around and wanted to find his phone so that he could go check on Eileen.

Conrad looked at her and said, “I didn’t leave my phone. I saw Ms. Reid downstairs just now.”

“Huh? Where is she? Why didn’t she come here together with you?”

“She said that she wasn’t feeling well so she wanted to go for a checkup first.”

“Is she alone? Would the reporters catch up with her?”

“Someone’s accompanying her. The hospital knows that she’s someone famous so they opened up a private path for her. No one saw her.”

“Ah, okay. I’ll wait for a bit. Once she’s done with her checkup, she’ll come here and see me.” Fia’s worry was finally dispelled. She picked up her phone and began ordering takeaway and ordered some of her favorite fruits and snacks.

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“Maybe I can speak with the hospital so you can stay at home. I can hire some temporary medical staff...”

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Eileen looked at him confused. “What are you up to?”

“I’m just a little jealous that my cuz has been having such a wonderful life lately. With that, Victor put his head on Eileen’s shoulder. “Should I find something to make his and your best friend’s life more exciting?”

Eileen pushed his hand away and pouted.

The man patted her waist and said, “Don’t worry. As long as you listen to me, I won’t harass anyone else other than you.”

Outside the door, Jason frowned and mumbled, “Wait, Fia’s at the hospital.”

He stared at the door. He had heard someone close the door with a slam just now.

A thief?

He quickly went back to the apartment and made a call.

When Fia received Jason's call, she called Eileen out of worry.

The ringtone kept on playing, but Eileen couldn't push the man away. She didn't dare to yell at him either. Despite him looking like a gentleman, deep inside, he was crazy!

He could do anything!

She then said, "Fia's quite worried about me lately and she would call me every day. If I don't pick up the phone, she'll look for me later."

"What does that have to do with me?" Victor bit Eileen's shoulder with eyes partially red. It was clear that his intentions were impure.

"Aren't you afraid that she'll bring Conrad along?"

Victor was taken aback and raised his head. He then pinched Eileen's chin and raised her head.

The four eyes met, but they were both cold and stormy.

The reason that he treated her as special was because she had the same thing inside of him.

"Boss, you've been jealous of Conrad since he was little. If he saw you here, would it become the joke of the century? Not to mention that you've just announced your wedding with Ms. Starling not long ago."

Eileen cracked a smile. It was a beautiful smile, but there was no warmth in it at all.

Victor coughed and let go of her.

Eileen quickly went to grab her phone.

Victor looked at the empty bottles on the coffee table and said, "Don't drink too much. It's not good for your stomach."

When she heard what he had to say, Eileen bit her lips. She then grabbed her phone and talked with Fia, standing him up.

Victor opened the door and exchanged glances with Jason in the corridor.

"Mr. Evans?" Victor smiled. "I haven't been able to greet you since the last time at the hospital."

Jason was wearing white casual wear. He looked handsome and bright. He replied, "It's fine. We're not that familiar with each other anyway."

"I'm very curious about something." Victor closed the apartment door and looked at Jason with bad intentions. "What will happen if my cousin knows about your true identity?"

The smile on Jason's face became even deeper as he said, "We have our own different lives."

"Oh? But my cousin is quite vengeful."

"You don't have to worry about that." Jason turned around and walked into the apartment.

Victor turned around and looked at the apartment behind him, and then at Jason's apartment, his expression became darker and darker.

"Don't worry, Fia. He just left."

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Eileen had just said that when a series of knocks came from the door.

Fia had her ears by the phone. "Who's knocking? Don't tell me Victor came back? Eileen, don't get together with him anymore. Once he marries Sapphire, he can't give you what you want anymore."

"I know. Rest assured, Fia. That shouldn't be him. I think it's Doctor Evans."

"Doctor Evans is staying right opposite. If you need anything, look for him. He's a good man."

“Alright, sure.” Eileen hung up and quietly approached the door. The man outside kept on knocking.

She knew what he was like. Closing the door and hiding from him wouldn’t work. It might cause something else instead.

“What do you want?”

Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 229

Eileen held the doorknob tightly, trying to control her expression and be as calm as possible.

“Come with me!” Victor pulled her arm. “Don’t stay here.”

“Are you crazy? I can stay wherever I want! It has nothing to do with you!”

“Don’t make me!” Victor gave her a dark gaze as if he would eat Eileen whole.

Eileen softened as she felt her heart skip a beat. “It’s safer for me here. Once the matter between you and Ms. Starling is over, I’ll move back to my own home.”

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Eileen’s headache was getting so bad that she slammed her hand on the door and glared at him angrily.

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“I should be the one asking,” Victor said coldly. “You want to seduce the man staying opposite of you?”

“You’re crazy!” Eileen felt that she couldn’t communicate with him anymore and simply turned and walked toward the sofa. She sat down at the coffee table and picked up a glass of beer that was half–full.

Victor walked over and grabbed the beer from her hand. “You have a weak stomach. Don’t drink too much.”

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